Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 11.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, April 28—Last night of the engagement of La Petite Augusta and Mr. Brough.

MONDAY, April 30—MR. SIMPSON'S BENEFIT—on which occasion Madame Lecomte, La Petite Augusta, and Mr. Brough, have kindly volunteered their services. For the first time in America, the Petit Comedy of THE BENGAL TIGER—the Tomb Scene from ROBERT THE DEVIL: Superior, Madame Lecomte—2d act of THE DEW DROP or LA SYLPHIDE: The Sylph, La Petite Augusta; Hela, Mr. Brough—A PAS DE VILLAGOIS, Madame Lecomte and Mr. Chekini—and the comedy of PATRICIAN AND PARVENUE.

TUESDAY, May 1—Mr. BROUGH'S BENEFIT—FRA DIAVOLO: Fra Diavolo, Mr. Brough: Zerbine, Miss Morgan, from the Philadelphia theatre, being her first appearance in New York—by desire, the first scene of THE SIEGE OF ROCHELLE: Michel, Mr. Brough—with other entertainments.

WEDNESDAY, May 2—Mr. WHEATLEY'S BENEFIT—THE JEALOUS WIFE; Mrs. Oakley, Miss E. Wheatley, being her last appearance on the stage—with other entertainments.

THURSDAY, May 3—First night of the Engagement of Madame Lecomte—THE LOVE CHASE—and LA BAYADERE.

FRIDAY, May 4—First night of Mr. FORREST'S Engagement.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. P., Esq., of Lexington, is most welcome, and so is Joe H., of Ga.., N. M. M., Esq., of Va.—1. J., Esq., of Ala.—G. B. S. Esq., of Baltimore—J. B. R., of Illinois—Col. J. H. T., of Miss.—our "democratic friend," T. B. of Tenn, and R. H. G., Esq., now at Vicksburg. Their favors are unavoidably crowded out this week, but will be inserted in our next. Other correspondents, whose communications are under consideration, will appear or be declined next week.

Things Theatrical.

We may remark of our city theatres this week as the weary knife-grinder said, "Lord, sir, I have no story to tell." La petite AUGUSTA has been the sole attraction at the Park, and at the National, owing to the indisposition of Miss MISSOURI, nothing new has been offered demanding special notice. WALLACK produces *Leila* on Monday, with new scenery, dresses, and properties, that have never been equalled for splendor at his theatre. Mrs. HENRY WALLACK (late Miss Turpin) sustains the heroine. Mr. SIMPSON, the worthy manager of the Park, takes a benefit on Monday, and it will be next to a miracle if a seat is to be had ten minutes after the doors open. It will be seen from the programme of the week's performances, that BROUGH takes his benefit on Tuesday, and WHEATLEY on Wednesday, when his charming sister EMMA takes her farewell of the stage. FORREST commences an engagement on Friday. The Green Room Intelligence from abroad is of so late a date, that we need offer no other explanation for our copious extracts, to the exclusion of original matter.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

Her Majesty's Theatre, SATURDAY, March 24.—We may safely say that this theatre has opened under the best auspices, and the management may anticipate a glorious career. The opera selected was Bellini's *Sonnambula*; the principal parts of which were allotted as follows:—*Amina*, Madame Persiani; *Elvino*, Tati; and *Rodolfo*, Boranni; their first appearances; Made. Smolenski appeared for the first time in *Lisa*. Of the merits of this opera it is now superfluous to speak, as the experience of time has proved it entitled to number with those of the highest rank. Of Madame *Persiani*, first of all we must speak. This lady is the daughter of Tachinardi, the famous tenor; her age, we guess, to be about thirty-two, if it be allowable to guess a lady's age. She is *petite* and interesting. She has chiefly exercised her highly cultivated powers at the theatres of Milan and Naples; and her last engagement was at Paris, where she was the heroine in Donizetti's new opera of *Lucia di Lamermoor*. Her voice is a very pure soprano, and perfectly clear. This lady decidedly maintains the credit which has been allotted to her.

The two national Theatres have continued, during the last week, to attract "all the world and his wife," without the exertion of a single novelty. Our task, therefore, beyond recording this simple and gratifying fact, must, for the time at least, be one more of "supposition" than of record.

Imprimis. On dit, that Kean is to leave London very shortly in order to fulfil an engagement at Edinburgh. Now this indeed were pity. It takes a long time (we are going to use a very familiar phrase) to *get up the steam* of either of these bulky theatres, so as to set it on regularly profitable motion; and when once that desideratum has been gained, we think it most unwise and unsafe to change its course, or in any way to interfere with its progress.

Secondly. *On dit*, that a certain set of possibly well-intentioned, but certainly ill-advised followers of Mr. Macready's forcible style of acting, are at this moment proceeding so far in their most mistaken zeal, as to endeavor to persuade that gentleman that his performance of the character of *Coriolanus* is far superior to that of the late and great Kemble! To this gross piece of absurdity, they add another equally fond, foolish, and fulsome; and this is the truly edifying discovery that Mrs. Siddons did not know how to play *Volumnia!* Why, how a clever actress like Mrs. Warner must smile at such a mockery of praise as is here indirectly offered to her; and how Mr. Macready, a scholar, an artist, and a gentleman, must laugh outright at a feeble attempt to raise him in public estimation by a feebler attempt to sink *him*, whom the concurrent testimony of the past and the present age stamped as the greatest ornament of the British Stage.

Thirdly. *On dit*, that Messrs. Yates and Gladstanes have taken the Norton Folgate Theatre, which, as it is opened under a magistrate's licence, they are empowered to keep so "*during pleasure*;" and that the speculation will be equally "estimable" to the citizens, and "profitable" to these practised managers, we fully believe.

Fourthly. *On dit*, that Madame Vestris and Mr. C. Mathews are decidedly looking trans-atlantically. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good;" an that which will waft our "Syren" across the great waters, although a bitter breeze for us, will prove a most favoring gale for our American brethren. We shall thank dear Jonathan, however, to return our "goods" safe and sound; for although we should be most sorry to see a rupture between him and his mother country, yet war—war to the knife—must be the inevitable consequence of the slightest injury or affront offered to our Queen (of song).

Fifthly. *On dit*, that most active and efficient preparations are making by and under the direction of Mr. Webster for the ensuing campaign at the *Haymarket Theatre*. We are truly glad of this; for we should have been grieved to see the last brilliant season there a solitary one. Mr. Webster, it seems, has taken the concern upon "himself alone," for a term of three years; and it has therefore become worth his while to expend a considerable sum in repairs and decorations.

Davidge continues to "put money in his purse" at the *Surrey*, which has been remarkably well attended, particularly on the Lent nights, when the Adelphi company performed in some of their established dramas.

On Saturday week, owing to a misunderstanding having taken place between Mr. Rodwell, the musical director of Covent-Garden Theatre, and Mr. McReady, Mr. Rodwell immediately sent in his resignation. We believe it is Mr. Rodwell's intention to leave England shortly to make a somewhat lengthened visit to the Continent.

ST. JAMES'S.—*Oliver Twist* was produced on Monday. Gardner, Barnett, Hall, and Harley did their utmost with the most unconnected stuff ever perpetrated as dramatic dialogue. The task must have been forced upon the author, whose *tact* (if Mr. a'Becket be the man) would have suggested the impossibility of rendering that painful and horrible, though clever story, availing for the purposes of a theatre. "Boz" borrows his own "originals" very frequently from the stage, and always out-Herods Herod in his characters; he is, therefore, the very worst writer for an adapter's purpose. We shudder at *Sikes* and *Fagan* whilst reading the story; how, then, could we bear to see them embodied? The Victoria is the only place where *Oliver Twist* could have been endured, and *there* we could point out a genuine representative of *Fagan*, the Jew. The piece was heard with impatience, and ultimately damned beyond all hope of resurrection.

Kean is anxiously expected by the Edinburgh people. Mackay has led off the benefits at the Edinburgh Theatre. The house was a complete bumper, and overflowed in every part. So substantial a proof of the esteem of his countrymen must be highly gratifying to this distinguished actor.

Benedick's Opera will be produced at Drury-Lane Theatre on Easter Monday; and Peak's farce, *The Meltonians*, will follow it.

A dinner will be given to Charles Kean, on Friday next, in the saloon of Drury Lane Theatre, when a splendid vase will be presented to him by his brother performers, in testimony of their esteem for him as an actor and a gentleman. Lord Morpeth has signified his intention of taking the chair, and will be supported by many of his private friends.

The Masquerade at the *Victoria*, on Friday, was well attended. The characters were in general well sustained, and the whole went off with *eclat*.

The *Two Foscari* will be brought out at Covent-Garden on Saturday, April 7, for the benefit of Mr. Macready, who has adapted it for the stage. He will sustain the principal character, and will be supported by Warde, Anderson, and the whole strength of the company.

"SUMITE MATERIEM VESTRIS."

All England rings with Vestris' praise,
And Mathews shares th' applause;
And yet they're going—to our amaze—
Without a *single* cause.

A *double* cause it is that moves
The *pair* to woo their fate;
They're going to bind their *English loves*,
In a "*United State*."

London Age.

Miss Clara Novello's success at the Court of Berlin has been most brilliant.—After her performance at the palace the Crown Prince sent her a present of jewels, and the Crown Princess, on bidding her farewell, gave her three autograph letters—one for the Queen of Bavaria, another for the Queen of Saxony, and a third for the Archduchess of Austria.

Adelphi.—A drama of rather imposing pretensions was produced here on Monday evening, under the title of *The Guide of the Tyrol*. It belongs to the romantic class.

Covent Garden Theatrical Fund Dinner.—The annual festival took place on Wednesday. The Duke of Sussex was incapacitated from attending by severe indisposition; the Marquis of Clanricarde officiated for him. At six o'clock the marquis entered, followed by the vice-presidents; he took his seat amid loud acclamations, with Lord Plunket on his left, and the Marquis of Douro on his right hand. The dinner was excellently served, and there were no delays; after dinner grace was said by the Rev. Charles Klanert. "Non nobis" was then sung; "God save the Queen" was delightfully given by Misses P. Horton, Birch, and two boys, pupils of Mr. Hawes, the chorus being heartily responded to by the entire assembly. Every professional person appeared anxious to please, all the auditors willing to be pleased, and seldom have we heard an audience "go" so thoroughly with the songs, &c.

Mr. Bartley rose, and at considerable length dilated on the peculiar and increasing claims of the Covent-garden Theatrical Fund, in the course of which he stated that in 1815, the year before the first public dinner, the sum paid to annuitants and in donations by this charity was £554 16s.; last year it was £1,610 15s.; a difference of upwards of one thousand guineas. (Hear, and cheers).

Several other persons addressed the chairman in the course of the evening in favor of the institution, and Mr. Hope Vere was particularly energetic in the cause. Mr. Adolphus spoke ably, but being imperfectly heard at the lower end of the Hall, some disapprobation was displayed; this want of courtesy, was, however, but of brief continuance. The collection amounted to £900, including 100gs. from the Queen, the Duchess of Kent 50gs., Miss Burdett Couts 50gs., Charles Kemble 10gs., Ranger 5gs. There were a great many vocalists in the room, who though willing, had no opportunity to offer their aid. The galleries were very full, and presented a splendid array of beauty and fashion, but we saw fewer theatrical ladies than usual.

To the old play-goer the festival was indeed a treat; there were assembled at the board many familiar faces, the true supporters of the drama; whilst the countenance of some veterans, of famous service, brought back to the mind the palmy days of the theatre.

Friday night the audience of the St. James's Theatre were agreeably surprised by a performance (not announced in the bills) of a brass band from the continent, called "Jagers von Munich; or, the Bohemian Hunters." It is impossible to describe the sensation they created by their performance on three trumpets, one trombone, and one keyed serpent.

Mr. Hammond (not W. J), an actor formerly a great favorite in Liverpool, and latterly keeping a tavern in that town, died suddenly on Wednesday.

Mrs. Hooper is engaged at the Adelphi, and makes her *debut* on Easter Monday, as the heroine of Mrs. Hall's drama of *Groves of Blarney*.

Messrs. Yates and Gladstone have taken the Pavillion for seven years at £1000 a-year. Mrs. Yates and Yates also go to the East end.

Mr. Osbaldeston has taken the Norton Folgate Theatre, and Mrs. Honey is engaged at Braham's, the lady's salary being £30 per week, and half a clever benefit.

Mr. Denvil is engaged by Messrs. Yates, and a variety of other persons are in treaty.

Boz's celebrated tale of "Oliver Twist," dramatized for the St. James's Theatre has been damned.

Mr. John Barnett, the popular composer, has just arrived in London from Frankfort-on-the-Maine. He has completed a new opera, to be called *Farinelli*, in which several interesting passages from the life of that extraordinary singer are introduced.

The Queen, accompanied by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, honored the performance of Madame Persiani, in *La Sonnambula*, at her Majesty's Theatre, on Thursday evening.

Death of Mr. Morton, the Dramatist.—We regret to announce to our readers the decease of Mr. Morton, the veteran dramatist, who expired after a long and painful illness on Wednesday night last.

The report that Fitzball is the author of the new Easter piece at Covent-garden is not true: it is written, we understand, by Mr. Serle, in conjunction with Mr. Young, inventor of the last pantomime.

Death of Atwood, the Composer.—Thomas Atwood, the celebrated organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, and composer to the Chapels Royal, is no more. He expired at his house in Chelsea, on Saturday last, in his 71st year.

☞ The attention of gentlemen interested in imported stock is specially directed to a "*Review of the English Racing Season of* 1837," on another page, by the *Editor* of the London (Old) Sporting Magazine. The last Turf Register contained an article upon the same subject, by "*Uncle Toby*," copied from a different magazine. Both will be read with interest, and the one we have quoted especially so, not only from the intrinsic merit of the review, but as containing almost the only notice we have seen for years of *American* Sweepstakes and Matches.

The length of *Seebright's* interesting and graphic tale of "*A Wolf Hunt on the Turkisag*" should deter no one from reading one of the most exciting original stories ever published in an American journal. We hope to hear from "Seebright" frequently.

☞ NEW BOOKS.—Several notices of new books, &c., are unavoidably crowded out this week; among them BULWER'S "Alice, or the Mysteries"—NEAL'S "Charcoal Sketches"—Miss BOYLE'S "State Prisoner"—"Etiquette for Ladies," &c. &c.

[For the New York Spirit of the Times.]

WOLF SHOOTING ON THE TURKISAG.*

THE RUNNER'S LEAP.

To those whose destructive propensities are at all developed, the very mention of *Wolf-Shooting* cannot but be exciting. Every hunter must be sensible of the difference of his feelings while hunting the panther, the wild cat, and animals of a similar nature, and shooting the wolf. In the two former there is a desire to kill, but with that desire there is mingled no feeling of contempt; you hold them in respect for their prowess and noble qualities, and while they are struggling in their dying moments, you look upon them with wonder and admiration. Not so with regard to the wolf; you shoot it with the same feelings that you would destroy a snake, and while it is panting in its death throes, you gaze upon it with loathing and contempt.

But before I proceed further, I will bring up the characters whom I have chosen to act in the present sketch, and also dispose of those persons who have figured in my last.

My last day's excursion ended with "*The Death of the Panther*," which event was greatly facilitated by no less a personage than the redoubtable Mr. Hans Von Schullemburger; for, had not he discharged his gun at the very moment he did, Mr. Moreland would have passed into that land "from whose bourne no traveller returns." We therefore reflect, very naturally, upon the circumstance of his gun being loaded with shot; had a bullet comprised its loading, in all probability he would not have come within a dozen yards of the panther; but it happened to be charged with shot, and consequently, having a greater range, it very fortunately blinded it for a few moments, during which time Mr. Moreland obtained an opportunity to escape.

Hans' importance was greatly increased on his way homeward; indeed, the Dutchman was quite dignified in his movements, and assumed to himself great credit for his feat, which no one was disposed to deny him, but Mr. Bob Jones, who took a malicious pleasure in endeavoring to torment the honest fellow; but Hans was in no way abashed, and seemed to place a due value upon the services rendered.

"Well, Dutchy," said Bob, exhibiting a most horrible squint, which *he* would, if called upon to define, call a significant look, "did you shut your eyes when you fired, eh?"

"No, I tidn't!" exclaimed Hans, quickly.

"Ah!—oh!—you pulled the trigger without knowing it, eh?" rejoined Bob the squint, if possible, assuming a more mortal character.

"Yes I tid know," said Hans, very anxiously, as if he would convince Bob of his being perfectly aware of what he was doing; "and I aim't at him too."

"The devil, Dutchy!" exclaimed the other. "Why, it's a wonder the flash of the powder didn't put your eyes out," added he, very gravely.

"Oh!" said Hans, eagerly, "I kept mine eyes shut tight."

"Ho!" bawled Mr. Jones, "I thought you kept your eyes wide open!"

"I tell you what it is," said Hans, waxing warm, and in no way pleased at the advantage the other had gained over him; I tidn't, when te panter came, sneak off, and leave te fighting to pe tone py others."

This insinuation was accompanied by a look of the most intense meaning, and followed by a strut that resembled the graceful movements of a bear. Bob was silent instanter, and the Dutchman's loquacity increased in proportion.

But leaving those persons, who soon recovered their good feelings towards each other, I shall introduce to the reader more fully a person whom I mentioned somewhat hastily in my last communication, and who will play a more prominent part in the present one. I allude to the person whose strange interruptions in the cave on the Ridge had struck me so forcibly. The singular character of his words, the startling shrillness of his voice, and his subsequent appearance, combined with the loneliness of the place, and the terrific war of the elements, had an effect upon me, that I could not divest myself of during the whole of our journey homeward. I had now an opportunity to examine him closely, as he walked forward with us, somewhat apart from the company, and perfectly silent. He appeared, as I before observed, about eighteen years of age: his form posseessd great symmetry, and denoted strength and fleetness; when walking, you could not fail to observe the muscles of his limbs, swelling and raising in huge knots, as if they would burst through his sun-burnt skin. I cannot describe the character of his face: it was very brown, and bore an expression, sometimes of an idiotic stare, anon lighting up into a look of extreme intelligence; his nose was acquiline, his mouth unusually large, his face long and thin, and his eyes were in continual motion, even when he drooped his head upon his breast—the position he generally assumed when unexcited. His head was uncovered, and his hair, of a dull white color, approaching to brown, hung in straight locks about his face. When spoken to, he would answer rationally, and then relapse into silence. He was nearly naked, covered only by a sort of hunting-shirt, made of skins; his feet were encased in moccasins, also of skins, tied firmly round his ankles, and a stout young sapling, roughly fashioned, was the only weapon he cared to carry with him in his wanderings. Who and what he was, I shall briefly state, giving the substance of Mr. Moreland's relation to me.

He was born at Charlottesville; it was never known who was his father, being the natural child of a young woman, whose name was Mary Nugent. She was the daughter of a farmer of the highest respectability, who, after he had been made aware of his daughter's unfortunate condition, being of a passionate and violent temper, forbade her his house; she left her home, and among the rocks and caves of the mountains gave birth to this hapless youth. "Five years had passed,"—I give Mr. Moreland's own words—"and none had seen the unfortunate Mary, who had, by many been forgotten, and her name was spoken as of one long since dead. I," and Mr. Moreland spoke with much emotion, "I had been shooting on the mountains, and returning, was startled by the crying of a child; when, following the sound, I entered a rocky recess, and saw that which will never fade from my memory. On a mound of earth, as if formed by human hands, lay the remains of her whom I have spoken of; torn, mangled, and bloody, the victim of the prowling wolf; and, sitting by the corpse, was a child, weeping bitterly. I guessed who it was, and gained from him an explanation of the sad spectacle. He said that his mother was sick, he had gone for berries, and when he came home—(alas! what a home!)—he found his mother torn to pieces. With my own hands I committed the remains to the earth, and placed a stone over it to mark its final resting place. I took the child home with me, but he never appeared like other children and shared not in their games or pastimes. Ignorant he was, but he possessed an aptitude that placed him far above his associates; he was always kind and amiable, and never objected to anything that was proposed to him. Thus passed o[illegible]

* A chain of mountains in the vicinity of Charlottesville. I am not acquainted with the orthography of the name, but have spelled it according to its pronunciation.

five or more years; when, owing to his contemplative demeanor, I formed the idea of educating him for the ministry; he at once complied with my wishes, and was pursuing his studies with alacrity and success, when suddenly it became evident that he was insane. He would, as you have heard, mutter detached portions of Scripture, in a wild and incoherent manner, and then speak with the utmost composure and gravity. He would absent himself from home, remaining for days among the mountains, returning after long intervals; we at first attempted to reason with him on his strange conduct, but soon gave it up as hopeless. Now, he seldom enters our house, and we rarely meet him. As you might have noticed during the encounter with the panther, he took no part in it, but stood looking vacantly on, leaning on his staff; he wars only with the wolf, the slayer of his mother, towards which animal he manifests an implacable spirit of revenge; there seems to be a propelling power within him, that urges him, irresistibly, to exterminate this object of his hate, and during the chase, he will hazard life and limb to bring it into the hunter's toil. This, Seebright," added Mr. Moreland, "is the youth whose wretched fate appeals so strongly to our sympathies."

I hope this digression will be excused, as I deem it necessary that his character should, in a measure, be understood, prior to my assigning him his allotted part in the forthcoming narrative. But, before I commence, I cannot avoid giving a sentence or two to the meeting of the Dutchman and his wife.

As we neared W——, Hans seemed to move along without the aid of his feet, for never did I see mortal man's locomotive powers exercised in a similar manner, his rotundity of figure adding not a little to the ludicrous nature of his ambulatory movements. But when he entered the door, and stood surrounded by his children, then came a scene at once ludicrous and affecting. He kissed them all, re-kissed them, and they, imitating the example of their worthy progenitor, in turn, kissed and re-kissed him. Patience, herself, as he entered, shed one tear, and then appeared as if totally unconcerned. She seemed, now that her husband was indeed safe, to have at once recovered her equanimity.

"My tear Patients," moaned Hans, the tears pouring down his cheeks like a miniature Niagara, and spreading out his arms, which he intended as a preparative for an embrace, "tank Got I'm alive now, and mine chiltren are all well:—yes, tere's Hans,—one, two, tree, eight, ten, twelve,—Lort! tere's one missing!—*leetle* Gertrude—Patients, tere was tirteen—what's become mit *it*?—I know tere was tirteen. Oh—oh—oh!"

"My dear husband," said Patience, "you are grieving without cause—Gertrude is asleep in the next room."

The transition from sorrow to joy, as depicted on Hans' frontispiece, was instantaneous; he sprang to the door, or rather rolled, presenting rather an undue exhibition of person, being clothed with nothing but Ralph's hunting shirt, which was rather repulsive to my extreme modesty; and I take a pleasure in saying that I *blushed*. In a few minutes Hans re-appeared, apparelled after a more decorous manner; sunshine dwelt upon his face, and he looked upon his young sprouts and wife with a pride and pleasure greatly enhanced by the dangers he had so recently escaped.

"Ah, Patients," said he, and he gave evidence of falling into the melting mood; "I was almost killed by te panter; tere I was left alone, only mit mine gun—and Provitence—when tere came such a growl—boo!-oo—oh!—oh!" cried the Dutchman, and the recollection of what he had undergone deprived him of further utterance.

By Jupiter Ammon! may I never pull trigger again if I was not absolutely scared out of my senses; for Hans junior opened at once his capacious jaws, and commenced such a boo-oo-ing, all the rest chiming in, that I was forced to make my exit, followed by our party, who were not less agreeably entertained than myself.

I now began to feel more at home at W——, where, having been treated with the utmost courtesy, I determined to make a longer stay than I at first intended. The next morning I signified my intention to Mr. Moreland and Ralph; the latter appeared particularly pleased, and expressed his joy unreservedly. But I told him that I could not longer impose on their hospitality, and would reside for the residue of my visit at the village tavern. This was at once objected to by all the family; but as soon as I declared my resolution to take my departure, if I was not permitted to do so, they urged me no further, expressing their regrets that I should think so meanly of them as to deem my visit an intrusion. However, good humor was restored between all parties, and I proceeded to my new quarters, under a promise that I would visit them oftene.

"Give me your fist!" exclaimed Bob, ejecting his hand, "d—n me if you aint a trump! I'll go with you to old Barnacles, the tavern-keeper, for I am acquainted with him, and bespeak for you the best room in the house." To old Barnacles' we went; introduced by Bob, from the master to the cook, and lastly made acquainted with Growler, the old house dog, about fifteen years of age, which was the most important personage in the house, in Bob's estimation. The dog was asleep, as we looked at him, and dosed away notwithstanding the yelling that Bob kept up.

"Do you see that dog, Seebright?" I nodded. "The queerest old fellow you ever saw—fifteen years old—good teeth—good eyes, that is *one*—very strange, an't it?"

"Very," said I, not knowing exactly what he meant.

"I thought so," said Bob, with great satisfaction. "Here, old Barnacles," he sung out as Boniface came towards us, "keep your danghter away from this fellow here, and tell her not to be setting her cap for him as she has done for fifty chaps in the village, pestering the life out of them—d'ye hear?"

"Eh?" said Barnacles, a grin crossing his phiz, dying away into a look of wonder; then glancing at Bob, then at me, he gave a "hem," at the same time performing a retrograde movement into the house.

Bob took leave of me, promising to give me a call in a short time. "Seebright," said he, as he was turning to leave me, "take care that Liz don't entrap you; by the Lord Harry, she's a sticking plaster, and if you come off with a whole skin you will deserve a long mark. Ho! whew! halloa! sirs!" bellowing to his dogs, and moving off with the speed of a locomotive.

I retired early to my room, being somewhat fatigued with my double jaunt.—About nine o'clock I commenced undressing, and had my boots and stockings, and coat off, and was about throwing from my shoulders those articles that keep the "indispensables" on the nether limbs, when, without knock, cough, or "ahem!" the door was opened, and a female entered—at least, *it* wore petticoats—and without ceremony seated herself, and commenced knitting, at the same time informing me that she was "Lizzy," the daughter of the innkeeper.

I blushed, and somewhat confused, proceeded to re-dress, when she said in a very obliging tone—

"Oh dear, pray, don't trouble yourself to put on your clothes."

Mr. Editor, were you ever in such a predicament? If not, you have no idea of my feelings; I sat down, getting as far off as the opposite corner of a spacious room would permit.

"Very strange," thought I. She sat and knitted and chatted for an hour, and betrayed no symptoms of leaving me. At last I began to be alarmed, fearing that she meant to pass the night in the room. Heaven and earth! if such was her intention, what would become of me? I closed my eyes, and snored, but her eternal giggling and chatting never ceased. I hinted, but it was useless; she sat still, impervious to all allusions to the lateness of the hour—bed time—undressed—gentleman's chamber, &c.

All at once she cast, what I conceived, a sinister look towards the bed, which almost drove me to desperation; but I was infinitely relieved by following her eyes, and I ejaculated to myself—"Thank God, it is a *single* bed!" I then thought of what Bob had told me, and immediately cursed myself that I had not bolted my door, and placed the foot of my bed against it.

"How long do you intend to stay here?" said she, with a fiendish grin.

"*One* night," said I, with all the emphasis that a pair of well-trained lungs would allow.

Another mortal hour passed. I now began to think that something more persuasive than words was requisite to free me from this plague; accordingly I made up my mind to go to bed at once, and leave her to act as she pleased. As I rose and moved towards the bed, she also rose, and—no!—(I breathe again)—walked towards the *door*, dropping an apology for a curtsey, saying that she would do me the honor to spend the *next* day with me, and withdrew.

Mr. Editor, I take it for granted *you* can't blush—these things don't embarrass *you*, and therefore you can't enter into my feelings. To see a woman in your room at eleven o'clock at night, and you undressed (though she be as old as Methuselah, as Miss "Lizzy" was,) is enough to force a man to commit suicide, especially if he be, as I then was, dispirited and fatigued. Thank God! the danger is passed, for I believe I made a very narrow escape from horrors that I know not of.

I called for my breakfast in my room, having no inclination to be accompanied in the process of mastication, at the table of the landlord, by Lizzy. While eating, somebody knocked; and with a palpitating heart I cautiously opened the door, and a very little boy, with a very dirty face, thrust a very greasy paper into my hand, and without further ado made his exit.

I unfolded the paper, which was doubled up octagonally, comprising a half sheet of paper, sixteen by nine, from which, after a good deal of spelling and guessing, I made out the following:—

"Mrs. Twaddle's complymens to Mister Seabryght, and hops he will Honor Mrs. Twaddle with his kumpyny this evening as i intend to have a party which will be partiklar pleased if you will cum. They're agoin to have a woolf skuil and wish that Mister Seabryght would compose one of the hunters on that occasion. Beccy Twaddle."

This literary curiosity, I must confess, was not at all intelligible to me; but the appearance of Bob Jones and Ralph solved the problem. Ralph informed me that a place was selected annually, at the house of a friend, where the hunters were accustomed to meet to fix a time to set off on a *wolf-skirl*, as wolf-shooting was commonly termed. Such excursions were generally prepared by a party, to which every one in W—— and Charlotteville were invited to attend.—The meeting was alternately held at W—— and Charlottesville, and this year at the former place.

I was exceedingly anxious to behold this assemblage, as Bob assured me "I should see sport enough to make a horse sick." We amused ourselves till evening, when we proceeded towards the abode of Mrs. Twaddle, on the door of which Mr. Bob Jones gave a knock, that instantly put me in mind of the battering-ram of the ancients, accompanying his thumps with "Tallyho!" his usual salutation, ending with "Holloa! mother Twaddle!"

We were ushered into a room lighted by quite a formidable array of tallow candles, placed in every hole and corner that could possibly hold one, the bottom wrapped around by fancy-colored papers, the edges beautifully cut in imitation of the teeth of a sow.

The company had all arrived, and I was introduced thus:—"Mr. Seebright!" bawled out by a darky, in no very inaudible tones; the introduction was, however, sufficient, and the party were soon as familiar with me as my own blood relations.

The company was rather a heterogeneous one, and it was amusing to observe the grouping and the different expressions of their countenances.

I happened to be introduced to a table, at which was seated Bob, Miss Dorcas, a maiden sister of Mrs. Twaddle, between sixteen and sixty, and Doctor Drugem; this latter was the immediate counterpart of Mr. Jones in one particular, that is, his knowledge of everything and everybody, and his eagerness to monopolize all the conversation. As for Miss Dorcas, she only lisped, hung her head, and smiled, and used every effort that mortal could devise to drag from the tomb of youth a long-forgotten blush at the not very delicate conversation of Mr. Bob Jones. At another table was seated no less a personage than the important Mr. Hans Von Schullemburgher, opposite whom was Mr. Briefwrit, a pettifogging lawyer, Ralph, and Mrs. Twaddle, the lady every moment leaving the table to wait on the company, to see if they didn't "want nothing." Girden was also present, but as he said nothing, and nobody noticed him but Ralph and Bob, I shall not speak further of him.

Tea was brought in, and all seemed to commence on that beverage as if it was not altogether unpalatable.

"Lord, bless me!" said Bob, casting one of his strange looks on the saffron-colored countenance of the hostess's divine sister, "Why, aunt Dorcas, if you don't chew your tea, I——;" and Bob very fortunately checked the not very polite word which was struggling for utterance.

Bob was right, though; the maiden did chew her tea, as though it was really a substance tough as a ten-year-old goose. The lady looked daggers, and hung her head, while the Doctor rubbed his hands and seemed tickled, though he did not exhibit his mirth in any audible manner.

"Drugem," said Bob abruptly, after looking at this personage for a few seconds "I once knew a person in Charlottesville, who looked just like you.—He ——"

"I was just going to say," interrupted the Doctor, "I knew a gentleman in S——, who ——"

"Indeed," said Bob. "Well as I was saying ——"

"Well," took up the Doctor—"this person ——"

"Well, as I was saying ——" insisted Bob.

"This person, ——" said the Doctor.

Bob seemed puzzled, and looked at the Doctor as if he didn't comprehend him, and the Doctor directed a similar glance at him.

"You was going to say, ——" said Bob, with heroic self-denial.

"Oh! merely that I ——" commenced Drugem.

"Oh!" said Bob.

"Yes!" rejoined Drugem.

For once in his life Bob Jones was fairly matched, and he left the Doctor and attacked the lady on his right, Miss Dorcas, whom I shall leave him conversing with, and give a few lines to what took place at the table where Hans was edifying a party with a detailed account of his exploits, around which he soon attracted the major part of the company, among whom Bob soon made himself conspicuous.

"You don't mean to say," said the sarcastic Briefwrit, "that *you* shot the panther?"

"Didn't I, Ralph?" said Hans, appealing to him.

"That you did, Dutchy!" exclaimed Bob, striking the Dutchman on the back with a force that sent him against the table; the shock overset a cup of hot tea, which very obligingly lent itself to the propelling power, and streamed upon the legs of the doomed lawyer.

"Sir!" exclaimed the lawyer, rising in a fury, "I shall prosecute you for an assault.

"You pe tammed!" cried Hans, who had been nettled by a series of contradictions; and the blow of Bob served to make him lose all control over himself, and the oath slipped out in the excitement of the moment.

That's you, Hans, give it to him," said Bob, thrusting his fingers *through* the ribs of the poor fellow.

This last touch of Mr. Jones completely aroused the slumbering lion in the breast of Hans, for he really possessed a considerable share of courage, but it took a great deal to fan it into a flame, and he sputtered, and bobbed his head in a manner truly laughable.

"Look out, sir," said Briefwrit, "no slander—be careful of slander!—Gentlemen, bear witness that he don't slander or assault me," and the lawyer took out a memorandum-book and pencil, as if he would also have the evidence on paper.

"Go to h—ll mit your book!" exclaimed the Dutchman, consequent upon another punch from Bob, who was now in his glory; and his being a "Christian man" altogether faded from his memory. "I'll pull your nose if you give me any of your impudence."

"Do it, sir!" said the lawyer, thrusting his sharp visage towards him.

"Tere, you tamn sir!" exclaimed Hans, unable to resist the now violent punch of Bob, and he caught the proboscis of Briefwrit between his fingers, and gave that essential feature of the human face a twist, that caused the blood to rush from it with a gush.

"You all see it, gentlemen!—I shall call upon you as evidence;—expect subpœnas, gentlemen;—an assault." And the lawyer stalked out of the room somewhat hurriedly.

A man in the last stage of consumption would have found it impossible to refrain from laughing; and as for Bob, the voice of a sea-captain through a speaking-trumpet would have been a whisper to the noise that issued from his cachinnatory organs.

We now commenced business in right earnest. The ladies were for a time left to themselves; and after a short discussion, we resolved to set out for the Turkisag mountains, a notorious rendezvous for wolves. During the settling of our plan, Girden manifested the greatest interest, and after we had named to-morrow as the day, he smiled, as if greatly pleased with what had taken place.

After a short time the party broke up, Ralph and Bob accompanying me to my lodgings, where they left me under the delightful anticipation of another midnight visit from Lizzy. I darted by her in the passage, dashed into my room, bolted the door, undressed in the space of three minutes by my watch, and got into bed, congratulating myself on my escape. In a few minutes I heard the latch lifted—and—then a knock—"ha! Miss Lizzy, I have got you there!"

"Mister Seebright, are you in bed?" said Liz.

"Yes," said I, chuckling to myself.

"Oh! then, I won't come in," and steps were heard slowly retiring.

How very obliging, thought I, that you should conclude, since I was *in* bed, not to come in.

At an early hour the following morning we got everything ready for our journey to the Turkisag. Our party consisted of about fifty, well stored with provisions and ammunition, a precaution not unnecessary, as it sometimes happened that hunters were unable to leave their station for days; and it was now that season of the year when wolves were the most ravenous, and mustered in great numbers.

Those who have never taken part in these *skirls*, as they are commonly called, cannot have a correct idea of the horrors attendant upon them, which generally take place by moonlight. To see myriads of wolves before you, howling, and darting their fiery eyes upon you, as if they would break through the barrier that prevents them from devouring you. It is indeed a terrific scene, and one calculated to arouse in the breast of the hunter all the coolness and courage he may possess.

It was broad moonlight when we arrived at the place selected as the scene of operations. The Turkisag possesses a different aspect from the Blue Ridge. The latter is of a noble and magnificent description, but the scenery of the former is of a different order: there was an air of desolation hovering about it that produced feelings of awe, and you gazed around you as if in expectation of beholding something instinct with horror. Dark and gloomy caves or holes met your sight on every side; but where a level spot presented itself, it was thickly covered with trees, short, and of monstrous bulk, so that they nearly shut out the light of the moon in various places.

The spot where we purposed to erect our scaffolding was in the dreariest place we could select, and, as it proved, where wolves were the most numerous. First, we all set to work with our axes, and cleared a space of about fifty feet in extent by cutting down the smaller trees, leaving, of course, the larger ones standing. At the extreme west of this clear space, two scaffolds were erected after this way: branches of trees were driven into the earth, six or eight inches apart, rising above the ground about eight feet; then a great quantity of brushwood was wove around them from the bottom to the top, presenting a strong basket or net-work; across the top were laid large branches, affording a tolerable firm flooring; and around the works props were placed, giving sufficient strength to the whole capable to bear the weight of the party; a rude ladder was also made to enable us to ascend, but more particularly for the Runner, whose share of the dangers of wolf-shooting was not inconsiderable. These scaffolds were built nearly on the edge of a precipice, of about sixty feet in height; on the northeast, and about one hundred feet from us, arose a peak, stretching far above our heads, overhanging a gap in the mountain, about twelve feet wide. The opposite point was somewhat lower than that on which we stood, making a considerable descent, leading round to the place where we were encamped. Before us appeared an interminable forest, with here and there a cave, the uncertain moonlight only adding to its repulsive appearance.

Pine knots were fastened to some of the larger trees, and lighted, so as to enable us to see distinctly anything that approached. We were then ordered to take our stations. Bob and myself were placed on the same platform, of which he very readily took upon himself the command.

Now comes the Runner's office. I had never before been on an excursion of a similar nature, and had but an imperfect idea of his duties. Girden and Ralph, the two most active of our party, proceeded to start on their dangerous errand. Girden was already prepared; but Ralph took off his hunting-shirt and leggings, and everything that could in any way impede his running. Then taking from his pouch a drug, a piece of which they placed in their moccasins, and holding the remainder between their fingers, they both struck out in our front, cautiously threading their way, their eyes glancing in every direction, intending to separate when about one hundred yards distant, Ralph taking a south-easterly direction, while Girden went to the north-east.

The utmost anxiety was now manifested by the party; our rifles were all ready at the slightest appearance of a wolf, to do their work. For about a quarter of an hour all was silent; and the lurid glare of the pine torches conveyed anything but a joyous feeling to my breast, lighting up objects only in their immediate vicinity, shrouding all beyond in darkness.

Presently a faint howl was heard, that caused the blood to rush to my heart. Nothing but actual experience can enable any one to form a correct estimate of the intense anxiety that a person labors under on such occasions. Again, another howl, more loud, then another—another, from every direction of the wood, then simultaneously, a burst, as if from myriads, resounded through the wild, echoing from mount to mount, followed up by cries still more awful and terrific.

"Be ready!" said an old hunter beside me, in a tone that betrayed the excitement he felt, "for we shall have work to do presently;" and at that instant a wolf emerged from the wood into the open space, the torches revealing him plainly to our view. A dozen rifle balls had, in an instant, pierced him. Another followed, glancing first at the torches, and then at us, as if uncertain what course to take.

"Be chary of your ammunition," said the same hunter, "for we may need all we've got;" and he raised his rifle, as the wolf was turning back, and instantly brought him to the ground.

Now our fears were wrought up to the highest pitch for the safety of Girden and Ralph. We could not discover the least sign of their proximity, and the awful howls now came thick upon our startled senses, borne upon the breeze that whistled past us. Suddenly we heard footsteps, and could detect the quick breathings of a person, followed close by the rush of multitudes of those ravenous beasts, and presently the form of Ralph was seen, darting like a winged bird towards the goal. Close upon his track are seen the wolves—they press upon him—their eyes gloating at the prospect of his becoming their victim—he looks not behind—he gains the open space—already they clutch at his legs—he eludes their fangs, and with a spring reaches the ladder—the next moment he falls breathless upon the scaffold—he is SAFE!

Crack!—crack! went the rifles;—wolf after wolf fell—another and another supplied its place, till countless numbers lay stretched around. The gleam of the torches threw a fitful light on their protruding tongues and glaring eyeballs, as they ran to and fro, rendered frantic by the unnatural appearance of the flames, and the exciting nature of the drug used by the Runners, so that they fell easy victims to our murderous fire, which, however, in no way appeared to check their onward rush.

But where was Girden? Ralph cast a hasty glance at the party—but one look—he saw that the poor Runner was not of their number, and he sprang to his feet, as if he would not remain in security, and suffer the unfortunate youth to die alone. But before he could put his project in execution, the footsteps of the Runner were heard, and the next instant the form of Girden was seen, speeding his way towards us, his long hair streaming in the wind, pursued by numbers of his savage foes. I sought to warn him by my voice, but my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. There seemed to be no hope for him: behind, before, and on the south side came the enraged monsters, while on the opposite side appeared the gap before named, in which direction was his only chance, though a frail one, of escape.

"Turn, Girden, to the gap!" cried Ralph in a hoarse voice; and the Runner for an instant paused, as he now became aware that his retreat was cut off. There was no time for thought;—swift as an arrow he turned short round, ascending with the speed of the wind the rising ground on the opposite side of the gap. Soon he must reach the summit, and then fall a prey to his foes. My senses almost forsook me as I watched his figure as it moved along. The incessant fire of our rifles for a time prolonged his life, but our hearts sickened as we observed our failing ammunition. Suddenly a wolf sprung, and fastened himself upon the Runner's shoulders: the rest were some distance behind. Quick as light the Runner turned and shook him off, ere his teeth had mangled his body, and his knife passed through and through his neck;—but no time was there for him to withdraw the knife, for numbers had now reached the spot. Again another closed upon his heels, but the tough staff did not fail the uncowed man, and the wolf fell, crushed by the Herculean blow. I now could scarcely see Girden, so excited was I, as he neared the gap, a terrific chasm, twelve feet wide. Could he reach the opposite bank? Impossible; besides the desired point offered an additional difficulty to his gaining it by being somewhat higher than that on which he stood. He neared the brink—he hesitated—no time was to be lost—already a dozen of the ferocious monsters were about to seize him—one end of his staff was placed on the ground, and with a desperate spring he launched himself across the chasm—his feet gained the spot—his hands catching the limb of a sapling on the summit, secured his safety—but no!—the unstable landing, from the shock, slowly gave way under his feet, and he hung by his hands. He struggled, but could not regain his footing. With a

map the twig gave way, and he sunk down the gap, the earth rushing after him with a noise like that of an earthquake, leaving us uncertain of the fate of the RUNNER!

SHEBRIGHT.

REVIEW OF THE ENGLISH RACING SEASON 1837.

"Will you go see the order of the course?"—JULIUS CÆSAR.

The Racing Year has closed, and we have now leisure to look back. Accurate reports of all the leading Meetings have already appeared in their regular order in these pages: in accordance with our usual practice, we proceed to bring into one comprehensive view the general effects of the season's progression. That there will ever be changes in the channels of business as well as of pleasure, is assured to us by the constant revolution both of opinions and habits. The excess of cultivation leads to new modifications, for as civilization approaches nearer and nearer to perfection, taste becomes more fastidious, and the world refuses to be satisfied with its customary supplies. Hence the march of attraction which is spreading over most of our great Meetings—as for example, the costly Shield at Goodwood last year, and the coming alterations, as on the Derby day, for that upon which we have just entered. It is with the Turf as with all things else—either it advances or recedes: nothing can morally or physically stand still, and perpetual motion, that defies mortal ingenuity to accomplish, is just the principle which in Nature has no antithesis. Leaving these disquisitions, we come to the business of our present purpose.

To all who remember the Spring which we last year suffered, it is hardly necessary to speak of the ill omens with which the season, in our sense of the phrase as well as every other, commenced. The CRAVEN at Newmarket was the worst of its fellows almost within recollection there. The weather and the sport were like the superlative of worst. In it, for the Riddlesworth, Lord Jersey's Derby colt *Achmet* made his *debut:* he won that stake; another for 200 sovs. each, four subs; and the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes in the First Spring were also won by him. It is well known that he did not stand to shew at Epsom, having gone amiss immediately preceding that meeting. What fortune might have befided him had he been right, it is useless to conjecture, because the last Derby was the most unaccountable affair that ever defied the wit of man to form any opinion about. Achmet, although certainly far inferior to his magnificent brother, was nevertheless all over a race-horse, and since has acquired an interest apart from his performances, which will long preserve his memory at Newmarket, having been the last of the great winners of the Middleton Stud brought to the post by the late celebrated James Edwards. Those who saw him stripped for the Riddlesworth had proof that the last work of that extraordinary man shewed no lack of the skill and talent which had so long placed him at the head of his profession.

The SPRING meetings brought out nothing of striking promise in the South. The betting, till within a fortnight almost of the Derby, was confined to the performers of the antecedent season, with the exception of Achmet. Still all agreed that poor as the field was, the speculation was worse: the few in the market were by no means at an average traffic, and the Oaks was a dead letter. The results of those races, with a full notice of each, we have already given. It will, however, be convenient to refresh our readers with one of the most remarkable features in the Derby. During the early part of the season, Wintonian was in the betting at a fair place enough—generally third or fourth on the list. As the event approached, nine points were the highest odds against him: when little more than a week preceding the race, he went back to *two hundred to one*, came again on the day before the Derby was run for to eleven to one, and finished by being drawn at the close of the day itself. This is merely alluded to as a singular chapter of fluctuations, for the horse was publicly shewn to be utterly unfit to bring to the post.

We have thus briefly retouched the outlines of our former sketch of the early season's incidents, which included the Epsom Meeting, and there ended. REIGATE cannot be suffered to pass without a word upon the untoward disagreement which sprung out of the Reigate Stakes. For these the contest lay between Colonel Peel's Zenana and Mr. Robertson's Olympic. At the run in from the distance there was declared to have been a cross by the horse, and at the scales a complaint to that effect was lodged by Pavis, who had ridden Zenana. When the Steward (there was but one on the ground) attended for the purpose of investigating the complaint, Colonel Peel stated that "he claimed the stakes in consequence of his mare having been *crossed in her track* by Olympic." This expression, which is the professional phrase on the Turf for a cross, was evidently new to Mr. Bainbridge; he held that there could not have been a "crossing of the track" when the jockey complained against was leading, and consequently decided in favor of Mr. Robertson. Without entertaining the question whether there existed grounds, or otherwise, for the remonstrance of Colonel Peel, the principle of the Stewards' decision was manifestly wrong, and is another proof in corroboration of those already urged by us that the interests of Racing are by no means served by investing with the power, by which their decisions in all cases are declared to be final, gentlemen probably in complete ignorance of the usages of the Turf. This truly spirited little Meeting should have nothing by possibility to interfere with its prosperity. Nowhere is there one more rapidly rising into popularity, nor one more deserving of it.

ASCOT was heralded by a prodigious flourish of trumpets. All its old abuses had been clean swept away: it was announced as about to appear bravely as a Kingdegroom from his chamber. Certainly there was an improvement in the Exchequer department; the Plates were liberal, but more than one accident tended to diminish the attraction of that right noble trysting. The knowledge that a Sovereign, who, having ever identified himself with his people's interests, was to all as a personal friend, lay in suffering and mortal peril within sight of the scene of their revelry, was enough, and more than enough, to have turned it into a place of mourning. The appearance, too, of his anxious and attached consort, who so vainly essayed to pass for genuine the counterfeit smiles which in her kindness she had assumed; the concern and perplexity too visible in the children of his affection who were present; the gloom that hung over all his household—these had combined to turn the fair pageant, at which the Royal sufferer had so often presided, into a spectacle of gloom and heaviness. But had it even been held under all its most auspices, it would have been far from a brilliant Meeting: the weather was wretched, and, from whatever cause, the attendance very indifferent. Efforts had evidently been made to *mould* the stern nature of the course into something more resembling a spot whereon the business of the *Turf* might be said to be enacted without an Irishism, but still there is much to do. It never has been fit to run horses of value over in the season of arid midsummer: whether it ever will, remains to be seen.

There was a vast quantity of racing, but the quality was not to be commended in the only affair that was at all attractive, and which people went forth to see, was a pace less like a gallop round a race-course than a *gallopade* round a ball-room: I mean, of course, the Cold Cup contest. As that affair was subsequently obnoxious to much vituperative observation, it requires a more particular notice than its merits would entitle it to. Hornsea had stood very prominent in the betting on that race almost up to the time for saddling. He was then drawn, and *there*-upon those who had backed the field declared that they were robbed of their staff reliance, and expressed themselves strongly upon the breach of faith which they might fit to charge Lord Chesterfield with Now they were wrong in principle in both these cases—the first in fact, the second as far as our opinion may serve as an authority. Those who had taken the field against Touchstone, as soon as it was known that the horse would start—therefore he was fit—would have been in likewise the better or the worse had Hornsea never been foaled. Unless his horse had been up to the mark, in every way suited for his task, Lord Westminster never would have permitted him to ensure his certain destruction by starting to run over the course at the time as hard as marble. Lord Chesterfield had been too long on the Turf not to know this, supposing that he had not so good a councillor at his elbow as it is known that he has. No doubt he kept Hornsea in for the chance of any casualty that might have put Touchstone out of the field. None arrived, and he wisely gave up the certainty of defeat, and the probability of winning the little sum for the second, to reserve his horse for something better, and not altogether without hope. In the remarks upon this affair given by our correspondent in his account of the late Ascot races, he very justly says, "had his horse gone amiss, I think that it would have been but courteous that an avowal to that effect had been made." We go farther: we say that in honor no man can allow his horse to be backed with the knowledge that such is done under a false impression of his fitness, nor tacitly sanction by his silence any unfounded rumors concerning such nominations as are publicly engaged in his name. But was this so in the present instance? By no means: Hornsea was declared to be only disposed to meet an adversary whom he had already tried and found too many for him. Of his racing fitness during the last season we have a tolerable proof when we find him, for the Goodwood Stakes, giving 2 st. 1 lb. to a good winner of his year (Lucifer). Where there may exist cause for complaint in aught connected with the interest of the Turf, we shall ever be found among the first to expose and denounce it, no matter who the parties concerned, or what their station. Equally, as in this instance, will it be our pleasure, as it is our duty, to correct all unfair impressions that may be sent abroad to the mischief of those whose object we feel to be legitimate, and suited to the convenience of the Turf.

It is but rarely that any young one of much importance shews for the first time at Ascot. The best at this Meeting was Captain Fairlie's Hydra, by Sir Hercules. She won the Thirty Sovereigns Sweepstakes by half a dozen lengths, beating two; a second having run twice before a winner—viz. of a 25 sovs. Sweepstakes at Newmarket Second Spring, and the Woodcote at Epsom. For the rest, it is impossible to look at the Calendar without being struck with the great improvement shown in the running of Lord Exeter's horses since they have been placed in the hands of their present trainer. Turner has restored the name of the Sporting Marquis's Stud; and that it may go on and prosper, is our fervent wish, for the Turf has not a more spirited, straight-forward supporter than the Lord of Burleigh. Neither can we open the page which registers the winner of his Majesty's Plate for Hunters at that Meeting, on its last anniversary, without feeling that something should be done to place that race upon the footing for which it is intended. Surely it was never meant to have been turned into a prize for which first class race horses might contend; and how easily it may in future be restored to its original purpose by disqualifying all *reputed* race horses at any time from starting for it, and requiring that such as are permitted to enter should be not only provided with certain tickets (to be procured of right though the horse may never have left the high road, in the event of his being at the taking of so many deer), but that the Master of the Stag-hounds certify him to have been used as a *bona fide* hunter with the Royal hounds. This we mention, because in the first place it is what should be done in justice to the spirit of the grant, and also that we know the present condition of that race gives anything but satisfaction to the parties for whose especial service it was originally designed.

THE NEWMARKET JULY was one of the best they have had for years. The weather, the attendance, and the young stock, each was good, and necessarily the combination was rife with content. For the July Stakes Turner brought out a very fine filly of Lord Exeter's, who won after a fine race: she is in the Oaks, and, standing sound, will no doubt be a good favorite for it. She was beaten for the Chesterfield Stakes the day but one after, but her performance was quite as good as that wherein she proved successful, for she carried *nine* pounds extra, and, though not placed, ran well up with those that were. Anchorite, the winner of the Chesterfield, has since certainly not run to his promise upon that occasion: he is a singularly nice colt, and may shew very differently in his three-year-old form; we shall, however, have more to say of him before we close our notice of the season. During the Meeting Lord Suffield was twice a winner; little fish they were it is true, nevertheless even a nibbler is better than a blank day. Had the course at Epsom on the Thursday resembled the last mile and a distance of the B. C. over which Caravan had his canter for the Town Plate here, it requires no one to come from the grave to tell us which way the Derby would have gone. Nothing of his year came up to the form of this splendid son of Camel. Should his legs stand—a fact we have reason to regard as more than doubtful—there would be in all likelihood a successor to Touchstone. At all events, Lord Suffield has nothing to charge Fortune with, for few, if any, have ever had such a *debut* as he has favored him with.

LIVERPOOL JULY MEETING had a good deal of interest for the speculators on the great Northern race. It brought together two leading favorites for that event; and for its Leger, at least, left their pretensions as little settled as before. Scott rode Cardinal Puff, and was said to have been put to his wit's end to win, while young Heseltine, who officiated for Slashing Harry, was not only defeated, but scurvily alluded to for his horsemanship. Notwithstanding this trial of these two nags, first and second favorites for the Doncaster St. Leger, Puff remained nearly seven points above Harry in the estimate of those whom it most concerned. It was not justified by their public running, that is quite certain, though the good judgment that regulated it was unquestionably established by the result of the event itself. We shall come to the Doncaster Meeting by and bye.

We cannot select a fitter place than the middle of the racing year to allude to a course opened during it in the immediate vicinity of London—the HIPPODROME, at Bayswater. When people become possessed of a new luxury or convenience, they forthwith begin to wonder how they contrived to do without it so long: thus steam and gas are now looked upon as necessaries of life. Not to go beyond our particular province, how the Sporting part of the London world had not a century ago discovered that an establishment similar to that this year opened at Bayswater was a necessary, we are puzzled to conjecture. Independent of its being a place of amusement so peculiarly national as almost to command success in that character alone, as affording the absolute necessary trials to the purchasers of horses for the field, it seems unaccountable that such a scheme should have lain so long unattempted. Where, within a circle of a dozen miles round the metropolis, was a man to seek for a fence to put a hunter at without the chance, almost the certainty, of being knocked o' th' head for trespass? Where could we find a gallop without risk of committing manslaughter? Or, foregoing the trial, what hope had he of ever bestriding a steed with a whole pair of bellows? In this regard alone no modern improvement in or around London has done more service to the metropolitan sportsman. As a race-course, it is of too recent date, and too unsettled in its arrangements, to justify the public in forming any estimate of what it may arrive at, or cause its spirited proprietor to feel any misgivings for its ultimate success. Another season, we trust, will enable him to mature his plans, and shield him, by a legislative enactment, from the heartless trespassers who in so un-English a spirit, have, under the hollow pretence of right of passage, partaken of those sports for which others so cheerfully paid, and which had been so liberally provided. One hint we may be permitted to offer Mr. Whyte. The Hippodrome, in its object, is intended to be a place for general equestrian exercise, and also for particular racing exhibitions. To order the first of these, merely the ordinary description of attendants is necessary; for the latter he must have some one practically acquainted with the business of the Turf in all its details as manager and director. The eyes of the public are upon his speculation, and this is the time to make or mar it. The principle upon which the Meetings should be based is to afford the greatest amount of satisfaction to the largest number of people. Every encouragement should be held out to gentlemen to send horses; and every courteous effort directed to rescue his Plates from being made merely so many horse-dealers' God-sends. Our space will not permit a more lengthened notice of these matters, but if Mr. Whyte should deem our assistance worth seeking, we should feel much pleasure in offering him, personally, some suggestions that might not be altogether useless for his coming campaign.

GOODWOOD is now before us! *le brave des braves!:* ever brilliant, but on this anniversary more than usually dazzling. Some of the richest Stakes known on the British Turf for years were made for this Meeting, and the most valuable Plate was run for ever recorded in our Racing Annals. The value of the Waterloo Shield presented by Lord George Bentinck was stated at £1000—the Stakes and forfeits amounted to £780. Now this ran the round of the journals as something "of itself its own parallel"—a tottle "to split the ears of the groundlings." It was doubtless a very pretty matter as times go, and a prize calculated to give a fillip to Turfites: and our Derby is nice picking, as well as other Stakes too numerous to insert. But it is proper that in our ignorance we do not exalt our horn too much on high. Let us see how stands the Turf in other lands. Among the nations of the earth none has, during the late year of grace, had so unenviable a notoriety for *impecuniosity* as America; what say her calendars? For the coming Spring we find a Sweepstakes to be run for over the Long Island Course (one of the New York Courses) for the sum of *Forty-four thousand dollars*, and a Match over the Nashville Course (Tennessee), for *Ten thousand dollars!* Yes, brother Jonathan! we have read these things of thee, and for thy spirit we do thee honor, and if ever thou should'st detect a sneer in the lick spittle that puts a servile notice of our Turf events into its sneaking columns upon the Sporting of the New World, tell him to look at home, and match the Yankee an he be able.

For the first race Caravan shewed, and won, but his form indicated the care that had been bestowed upon his legs.

Next came the man who has at last found the Philosopher's stone. John Day upon his proper horse sacked the 300 sovs. Sweepstakes, having fifteen subscribers: deducting his own Stake and forfeits being net £2400. This he did with The Drummer, who played the devil's tattoo thereby with the Legs who had betted valorously against him, and laid 2 to 1 on Scroggins.

THE DRAWING ROOM STAKES fell to the lot of the Stable, won by Wisdom, ridden by young Sam, who is a hundred per cent. a neater jock than ever his father was.

Next comes John again, who on Grey Momus wins the LAVANT STAKES, and then Sam again, who on John's Foozool wins the INNKEEPER'S PLATE, and if that be not *the trick*, it strikes us as something uncommonly like it.

THE GOODWOOD STAKES, worth over a thousand, were won by Mr. Robertson's Lucifer: whatever reasons others may have for speaking disparagingly of the Turf as a speculation, of a verity so far Mr. R. has none. With the exception of Berwickshire (an ungainly beastie and no mistake), he has brought but Olympic and Lucifer to the post, but with his pair of *posters* he has made a better *haul* than many who have taken the field with a regiment of cavalry. His horses are admirably brought out by the veteran Forth, and equally well ridden when he contents himself with that well-behaved clever lad Twitchett. Why does he ever put up the clumsy clown that nobody patronizes, save himself, and Mr. Theobad, who ought to know better.

THE CUP, which at one period promised to be a splendid affair, went off tamely enough, being also much deteriorated by the conditions for the Shield, a result never contemplated at the time the articles for that great event were framed, no doubt, and shewing how necessary experience is in matters of apparently no difficulty. It was won by Lord Chesterfield's Carew after an indifferent race. Run as it was, it proves one of two things—either that the last Derby was a wretched one, or that the crack, who made so excellent a second for it, was amiss here, inasmuch as Caravan was half a distance behind for this Cup. The journey is a long one, to be sure, but then a three-year-old carries a stone less for it than he does for the Derby.

The all-absorbing WATERLOO SHIELD brought out a Field of eighteen, but certainly not such a Field as befitted such a prize. The best in it, to all ordinary apprehension, was Day's Drummer, who had beaten the day but one before Scroggins (second to Elis for the Leger), and now came to the Post receiving fifteen pounds from Slane of his own year. He was first favorite, and very justly so. Certainly Slane had been running more kindly during the season than heretofore, but it was awful odds for an Eclipse to give to anything like a horse of his own class. The winner gave Lucifer a year and 9lb., a tolerable proof that the Goodwood Stakes were not the reward of very extraordinary merit. It will repay such as take an interest in the minutiæ of Racing, to go through all the weights, and then to look at their consequences. The victor was Slane, and he won it cleverly. What sort of an exhibition it might have been at weight for age is hard to say; but with all the skill lavished to make a pretty thing of it, the tail reached down the course about as far as the carriages extended. Of all the honorable men who entered the lists for this choice trophy, to none could it more appropriately appertain than the gallant Colonel for whom it is destined. There is not a more popular owner of race-horses on our Turf: we wish him joy and increase of his laurels; "he wins them well, and may he wear them long!"

Passing the intermediate Provincial Meetings, we come to the great northern one at DONCASTER. Until the Goodwood the betting upon the Leger was little more than nominal, and even subsequently it was by no means of the character of former years. The result of York was to depreciate the first favorite, Cardinal Puff, and consequently to bring forward a larger field for the bettors round. Still there never were more than a dozen or thereabouts, backed *bona fide* at any time preceding the race. The Champagnes, run for at excellent speed, were won with all ease by a fine slapping colt of Lord Chesterfield's, Don John—another putative son of Tramp's. This race was fated to have an interest that was but little thought of at the time—it was in all probability the last triumph of the most celebrated jock that the North has perhaps ever had—William Scott. However, he has done enough to satisfy himself in fame and in fortune, and if that don't content him he is harder to be pleased than we are.

THE LEGER for 1837 was a chapter of accidents that left all its former whimsicalities immeasurably behind. It was a game of nine-pins, played upon a dashing scale. In our account of the race it has been seen how they knocked down one another, and the serious result to poor Scott. John Day was down upon his luck, but what of that? there was still a good Day in store for Mango. After the string of casualties, the most remarkable features of the race were the two young jocks, Sam of the South, and R. Heseltine of the North. The riding of the former was quite a *chef d'œuvre*. Opposite the Stand there was a close rank of horses running almost abreast, consisting of The Doctor, Abraham Newland, Dardanelles, and Cardinal Puff; behind them was Mango, apparently without a chance unless he could leap the breastwork. Of the manner in which he *did* get through it, there are different versions. Some say, that The Doctor, having had too strong and recent a dose of the shop, could not stick as firmly to the rank as he ought to have done; in fact, that he became *loose;* others assert, that, seeing only a forlorn hope remaining, Sam boldly charged the ruck, dashed between The Doctor and Abraham, almost capsized the brace, and sticking in spurs and whalebone kept in front up to the Chair. In either case it shewed a rare presence of mind and extraordinary nerve, as all who know what it is to ride a severe race will admit, and how ill suited to the digestion of any stratagem is the moment of the last fierce rush.

But while he of the South was thus straining every nerve to ensure a victory, what was the young Northern doing to deserve it? In our account of the race there does not appear one single move of the game made by Slashing Harry. As we were not present, all that we can do is to refer to the published notices of the last Leger, and they certainly exhibit a great supineness in all that relates to a horse at one time so good a favorite for it. When he ran Puff to *half a head* for the Liverpool Leger, he got the steel and answered it—in fact, that was really a "slashing" race. At Doncaster they appear to have "drawn it mild" for him, whether the fact was so or not. With the exception of the contest for the Gold Shield (people are mad about Gold Shields just now), won by Bee's-wing, the rest of the Meeting was all languor and still-life.

HEATON PARK, though an imposing Turf gala, shews better in the records of the Fashionable World than in the annals of Racing. The weather was against its last festivities, but the sport was quite first-rate. By some misunderstanding a report got into circulation that Lord Wilton contemplated putting an end to that great Northern Sporting Light. No such idea was ever entertained: not only will it continue to receive the countenance of its present Noble Patron, but we trust it will descend as an heir-loom to his posterity.

THE OCTOBER MEETINGS AT NEWMARKET were ushered in by delightful summer weather, and promises of sport fully realized in their progress. In the first, the quantity and quality of the racing was infinitely superior to that which is expected from it. The Hopeful with which it opened, was looked upon as over before the horses were stripped. The running of Grey Momus at Goodwood had been quite good enough to authorize the confidence with which he was backed at odds for this event against the Field, strong in numbers as it was. He was beaten for it by a length by Saintfoin, who is not in the Derby. He is by St. Patrick out of Mangelwurzel, *apropos* to which is a singular fact. In the Derby for the present year there is but one solitary nomination by Emilius, and one by St. Patrick! Next came the Grand Duke Michael and the Buckenham Post Produce Stakes, both won with all ease by Lord Exeter. The Wednesday (the second day) had lots of running, among which was the notable Leger, which, during the two last months has been effecting such a considerable *shindy*. We conclude it is not necessary to say that Mango won it, neither that the "*modus operandi*" calls for any further illustration, inasmuch as more unbecoming strife was generated by what was written concerning it at the time it came off, than twenty times as much cause ever gave rise to since we dipped in ink. For the Rutland Stakes (a heavy pull up hill all the way, and the half stone penalty upon him) Anchorite was defeated by a head only, for which he is none the worse.

THE SECOND OCTOBER is always a Meeting of great interest and attraction in consequence of its influential Two-year-old Stakes. After a few Matches and such like, we had the Garden Stakes, for which Velure, a most moderate filly, beat Mango to stock fish, receiving a stone. The CLEARWELL brought together a good Field, including Grey Momus and Saintfoin. Notwithstanding the Hopeful, the Grey was backed to win this at only 6 to 4 against him; probably the three pounds extra which he carried for that might in the opinion of some have done the mischief, but as the event turned out *they attached too much weight to it.*—For this Colonel Peel ran first and second, winning with Ion, of whom we have, in the July Meeting, spoken as a colt of much promise. He is thought to be somewhat capricious of temper, but is in form and style of going a racer all over, and nothing else. Momus shewed wretchedly, and is either a most uncertain or a most unaccountable runner. Passing a multitude of excellent races (among which the Oatlands was out and out good—a dead heat and a display of beautiful riding), we come to the PRENDERGAST, the closing event of the Meeting. Here John Day appeared *en Prince* with his caravan-and-four, and a nag that astonished the natives. No sooner was he seen, than he was backed at odds against the Field which he quickly put at rest by winning with all ease by a length. In this race Saintfoin was beaten about half a distance, from which something like a line may be drawn. The winner in this instance is another monstrous fine colt; and, barring accidents, what a Field are we not likely to have for our next Derby!

THE HOUGHTON is rarely productive of any novelty, but may be considered as settling some of the obscurities left by the season which it closes. On its opening day took place a Match which had excited a great deal of interest—that between Colonel Peel's Vulture, four years old, and Grey Momus. It was won by the former, and was perhaps as fine an example of diamond cut diamond as often is seen. All that the spectator could gather from it was, that the Grey was as honest a bit of horse flesh as ever tasted cold iron.

THE CRITERION pitted the winner of the Prendergast against some of the best winners of his year. With all this against him, D'Egville was freely backed at only one point against the field, including Ion and Anchorite. A race of more than ordinary resolution ended with D'Egville first, Lord Exeter's Ramona filly second, and Ion third. This filly is in the Oaks, and if public running be regarded as *a criterion*, she looks the best for it we have as yet upon paper. Little else in this Meeting calls for observation, except indeed the Nursery Stakes, which presented rather a novel sight, a lot of two-year-olds to be found in training at Newmarket, with an estimated difference of excellence amounting to *two stone ten pounds!* We are not aware whether hazarding an opinion upon a Handicap be a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment, but if the Galleys stared us in the face we could not help hinting, with all consideration, that Captain Fairlie might, without being considered unreasonably fastidious, growl a little at the 8 st. 10 lb. awarded against his Hydra. Of course he was last, and we were going to say "sarve him right."

With the HOUGHTON ends all the prospective interest of the season, and would terminate our business with it, but that a few gratifying notices remain unsaid, and good things are too scarce to be wilfully passed without observation.

While we lament the loss which the Turf has experienced in two such patrons as the Earl of Egremont and Sir Mark Wood, we cannot but be grateful for the accessions which it has received. Lord Milton is forming a Stud in the North, while in the South we have Lord Suffield coming out with great strength, and the Duke of Richmond returning like "a giant refreshed." It is very probable, too, that Petworth will not be lost to the Turf, as it is reported that Colonel Wyndham has already taken steps for restoring the princely training establishment for which it was once renowned. All this is cheering, and a glance at the nominations for the Great Stakes, to use a trite, but expressive saying, is positively "good for sore eyes." Matches, too, are in a fair way to return to the fashion which they once possessed; and though we have nothing on the *tapis* like Jonathan's five thousand pounders, we have plenty of *materiel* towards the promotion of popular amusement, and the encouragement of the breeder; and the legitimate purpose of Racing requires nothing more.

Among the recent accessions to the Turf, we have omitted a name which stands at the top of the tree for the leading event of the approaching season, and which did not prominently appear during that which is past—we allude to that of Lord George Bentinck. Whether his Lordship was, as the general impression went, a proprietor of race-horses on a large scale for some time past, or whether he was not, during the season just terminated, he was a munificent benefactor to the cause of Racing, and for that reason he has our good wishes for his future career. He has the reputation of being one of the best judges of all the economy of the Turf of the present day; so far there is fair augury of his success; and let him only tread in the path so long pursued by his father, and he will ensure that esteem and respect which, far more than the Ducal coronet, sheds dignity and reverence on the honored chief of the house of Bentinck.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for January, 1838.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1838.

NEWS BY THE PACKETS.

The arrival on Sunday of the *Geo. Washington*, Capt. Holdredge, put us in possession of Liverpool papers to the 28th March. On Monday morning arrived the steam packet *Sirius*, commanded by LIEUT. ROBERTS, R.N., and in the afternoon the *Great Western*, another magnificent steamer, under the command of LIEUT. HOSKEN, R.N. The Sirius made the passage from Cork in eighteen days, and the Great Western, from Bristol, in fifteen. Through the attention of our foreign correspondents we have London and Liverpool dates to the *6th instant!*

These arrivals have been the universal theme with all—the whole population of Gotham, whigs, loco focos, and democrats—men, women, and children—tag-rag—bob-tail-and-Mrs. Walker—all the World and his wife poured down upon the Battery, mounted the roofs of houses, climbed trees, and swung from the riggings of a thousand vessels to witness the arrival of "The Great Western" on Monday afternoon. The *Sirius* had arrived in the morning, and moored off the Battery. She is a stupendous thing of life in the shape of a clipper-built frigate, and had been the theme of admiration throughout the day. Smoke had been discovered off the Hook about noon, and the report crept over the town like fire on a prairie, that *she*—"the emphatic she"—*The Great Western*, WAS COMING UP THE BAY! Out poured the metropolitans into the streets from every nook and corner of the city—the boys gave up playing marbles to play truant, the clerks left their shops, the girls dropped their aprons, the merchants forgot their notes, the ladies lost their beaux, the bakers left their bread all dough, the editors threw by their quills, and the tenderest mothers "*put down*" their nursing responsibilities, and all ran for dear life to catch a glimpse of the great walk-in-the-water booming in the far distance down the Bay. The Great Western finally came up and lay off the Battery, and such cheering, such shouting, and such saluting from all the Forts in the harbor—"Oh! it was a world to see!" And ever since the Officers *did* force their way ashore, there has been such a succession of hearty welcomings, and drinkings, and feastings, as is neither spoken of in the Old Testament, nor the New, nor in the Primer, where John Rodgers was burnt at the stake, with his wife and nine small children, all at the breast! First the St. George's Society feasted them at MILFORD'S "CARLTON HOUSE," and then the Corporation "walked into their affections" at the expense of the city, and no questions asked, and then, by this time, the people generally, and pretty much everybody in particular, took their turns, and such sayings, and doings, and goings-on have been "the go" ever since as was never heard of or seen in the heavens above, nor in the earth beneath, nor in the waters under the earth!

The papers furnish nothing of peculiar interest in the way of news. Steeple chasing and Hunting appear to occupy the attention of the Sporting world, the Spring races not commencing in earnest until about the 28th March, when the Epsom commenced. Bell's Life in London has been greatly enlarged and much improved; but the number before us is devoid of matters of general interest to readers on this side the Atlantic. Several columns are taken up with an examination respecting the death of *Brighton Bill*, who was scientifically knocked on the head by *Owen Swift*, in a recent prize fight, being the second man Owen has done for. The Jury found a verdict of manslaughter against Swift, as principal, and against Dutch Sam, Frank Redman, Dick Curtis and "Brown, the go-cart man," as accessories. We need hardly add that the parties have made themselves particularly *scarce*.

We should have been gratified to find in a magazine of the character and pretensions of "THE SPORTSMAN" *Nine pages* of reading matter which appeared originally in this paper, had the editor acknowledged the source from whence it was derived. To our correspondents "*Seebright*" and "*B*," is the Sportsman indebted for the two "crack articles" in its March number. We should not feel disposed to find fault with the unfair course adopted by the editor of The Sportsman, were we not in the habit of scrupulously "rendering unto Scissors the things that are Scissors'," as well as his contemporaries in England. The other two London Sporting Magazines frequently pay us the compliment of quoting from our original columns, and never fail to accord us that "credit" which we have always been careful to give to articles selected from their pages.

It will be seen from our extracts that the EARL OF DURHAM is about leaving London to assume the Governorship of Lower Canada, taking New-York and other Atlantic cities in his way. In the London (New) Sporting Mag. for March, in speaking of a recently published portrait of RALPH LAMBTON, Esq., the honored master of the celebrated Lambton Hounds, whose name, wherever hounds and hunting are known, has become current as expressive of the character of the gentleman and sportsman, the Magazine remarks to this effect:—

"Mr. Lambton resides at Morton-house, near Chester-le-street, in the county of Durham, not far from Lambton-castle, the seat of his nephew the Earl of Durham. We give this piece of information for the benefit of our American readers, who possibly may not think less highly of the statesman who is about to visit the great western continent, from his being the nephew of a sportsman and gentleman like Ralph Lambton. The Earl of Durham himself, when John George Lambton, Esq., was an ardent supporter of the Turf, and had one of the most numerous racing studs of any gentleman in the north of England. Brother Jonathan, we know, loves a sportsman, and more especially a turfite. Our brother editor, of the New York Spirit of the Times, will doubtless avail himself of this information, and obtain for the Earl of Durham a "Sportsman's Welcome," should his lordship happen to visit any of the cities of the Union."

It will be seen that the *Queen of Trumps* has dropped a bay colt by The Colonel. Would Mr. MOSTYN part with it? The Hon. Mr. POWLET has sent his br. filly by Priam out of Miss Fanny, and *Miss Letty*, also by Priam, and the winner of the Oaks last year, to Liverpool. Half a dozen other celebrated mares have been sent to the same horse, at Catterick.

The betting on the Derby appears to fall off in interest as the Provincial Spring races commence; the performances of these nominations for the Derby and Oaks, will soon set things a-going "at the corner." Bell's Life in London gives the following as the "*State of the Odds*."

MONDAY.	RIDDLESWORTH.	THURSDAY.
2 to 1 on ——	C. by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	——
	THE DERBY.	
——	Lord Jersey's two	6 to 1 agst. —
6 to 1 agst. —	Colt by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	——
10 to 1 —— —	Colt by Velocipede, out of Nonplus's dam	10 to 1 —— —
10 to 1 —— —	Grey Momus, by Comus, dam by Cervantes	11 to 1 —— —
13 to 1 —— —	The Early Bird by Bedlamite, dam by Catton	15 to 1 ——(t)
——	Ion, by Cain, out of Margaret	16 to 1 ——(t)
——	Young Rowton, by Rowton, out of Emiliana	18 to 1 ——(t)
20 to 1 —— —	Alemdar, by Sultan, out of Marinella	18 to 1 —— —
20 to 1 —— —	Cobham, by The Colonel, out of Frederica	20 to 1 —— —
30 to 1 ——(t)	Bullion, by Emilius, out of Goldwire	25 to 1 ——(t)
30 to 1 ——(t)	Monc Adam, by Rowton, out of Flighty	30 to 1 —— —
30 to 1 —— —	D'Egville, by The Colonel, out of Varennes	25 to 1 —— —
——	Richard Roe, by Pantaloon, out of Medina	30 to 1 —— —
30 to 1 —— —	Dormouse, brother to Rat-trap, by Bizarre	30 to 1 —— —
35 to 1 ——(t)	Volunteer, by The Colonel or Tranby—Galatea	——
——	Bamboo, by Cain, dam by Picton	30 to 1 —— —
50 to 1 —— —	Quo Minus, by Zinganee, out of Sontag	——
1000 to 15 ——(t)	Conservator, by The Colonel, out of Margravine	1000 to 15 ——(t)
1000 to 15 ——(t)	Amato, by Velocipede, out of Jane Shore	——
1000 to 10 ——(t)	Dromedary, by Camel, out of Harriet	——
8000 to 71 ——(t)	Drum-Major, by The Colonel—Sister to Cactus	4000 to 60 ——(t)
1000 to 5 ——(t)	Colt by Partisan, out of Ruby's dam	——
——	Colt by Brutandorf, out of Lady Neville	1000 to 15 —— —
1000 to 20 ——(t)	The Early Bird and Unique winning the Derby and Oaks	——
1000 to 800 on —	Young Rowton agst. Alemdar	——
900 to 800 on —	The Early Bird agst. Ion	——
——	Young Rowton agst. Ion	500 even
——	Young Rowton agst. Bullion	500 to 400 on Y. R.
——	Alemdar and Young Rowton	900 to 100 agst. (t)
——	Monc Adam agst. Conservator	500 to 250 on M. A.
——	Cobham, Alemdar, and Bullion, agst. Cobweb	6 to 5 on the three
	THE OAKS.	
15 to 2 agst. —	Callisto, by Camel, out of Ursula	8½ to 1 ——(t)
9 to 1 ——(t)	Glenara, sister to Glencoe, by Sultan	9 to 1 ——(t)
——	Unique, by Reveller, out of Turquoise	10 to 1 ——(t)
12 to 1 ——(t)	Ninny, sister to Noodle, by Bedlamite	12 to 1 ——(t)
12 to 1 —— —	Ch. f. by Lamplighter, dam by Oscar	——
——	Filly by Priam, out of Rowton's dam	15 to 1 ——(t)

No authentic announcement of *D'Egville* being amiss has been made at Tattersall's. It is said that he is lame in one of his houghs.

Lunatic (the dam of Bessy Bedlam, &c.) dropped a chesnut filly foal on Tuesday morning last, by Tomboy, at Mr. Kirby's stables, near York, where she had been sent to Muley Moloch. On the same day, and at the same place, Mr. Mostyn's celebrated mare *Queen of Trumps* (winner of the Oaks and St. Leger in 1835), dropped a bay colt by The Colonel.

A correspondent informs us that Mr. Nowell, of Underley, is about to dispose of the whole of his breeding stud, young stock, &c.

Mr. T. O. Powlett's br. f. filly by Priam, out of Miss Fanny, and *Miss Letty*, winner of the Oaks in 1837, have been sent to Liverpool.

On Saturday week, the Duke of Leeds's bl. m. by Reveller, out of Lisette, arrived at Doncaster, to be put to Bay Middleton; and on Wednesday last, Mr. Gascoigne's m. by Blacklock, out of Jerry's dam, for the same purpose.

On Monday last Mr. Clark's two year old filly *Imogene*, by Langar, dam by Whisker, passed through Doncaster for Scott's training stables at Whitehall Corner.

Lord Chesterfield, we understand, succeeds Mr. Payne in the mastership of the Pytchley hounds, and, like Lord Suffield, will give up his racing stud.

Rosebud, the famous hunting mare, belonging to Mr. A. Isted, of Ecton, Staffordshire, died on Tuesday week, aged 24 years. She was hunted 11 years without being lamed.

On Monday, the 9th April, Mr. Hall, of the Racing-ground, Camberwell, will give two silver cups, one to be trotted for by horses to carry weight for inches, open to all England; and the other for galloping, the height for which will hereafter be named, and full particulars given. This meeting is got up as a field day, previous to the grand races in May, which are fixed for Monday and Tuesday, the 21st and 22d; and as there are several new trotters and ponies now waiting for matches, &c., it will afford them a good opportunity to try their merits.

After a sporting dinner at Egham lately, a gentleman of that place betted a friend of Mr. Downton £15 that he (Mr. Downton) did not kill five pigeons out of ten, from five traps, placed nine yards apart, 21 yards' rise, on Moulsey Hurst, which, in spite of wind, snow, and hail, he won in very masterly style, by killing all his birds except the first, which fell dead when but a few yards out of bounds.

George Jackson, gamekeeper to A. French, Esq., of French Park, county Roscommon, on the 1st instant shot four swans, at four successive shots, with a rifle and ball, out of a flock of seven, on one of the lakes near that place, and was of opinion that he could have shot all of them had not a dog belonging to a countryman sprung the remaining three, for after the first was shot they continued sailing round the dead one. The distance must have exceeded 150 yards.

Mr. Thomas Ridgway, jun., of Harwich, near Bolton, was killed last week by a fall off his horse while hunting, near Preston, with Mr. Farrington's hounds. He was in his 23d year, and very fond of field sports. He lingered after his fall several hours in extreme agony.

DEATH OF SISTER TO CORDEROY (the dam of Swiss, &c.)—On Tuesday, the 20th inst., died at Richmond, that well known brood mare, the Sister to Corderoy, the property of Mr. W. Peirse. This valuable mare was in color brown, was bred by the late Sir William Gerard, Bart, of Garswood, Lancashire, and foaled in 1812. She was got by Shuttle (son of Young Marskel), her dam Lady Sarah. The Sister to Corderoy, at two years old, then the property of the breeder, was put into training under the superintendence of Mr. W. Peirse, the celebrated trainer and rider of that day, who then trained the late Sir W. Gerard's stud. She, however, never started in public, having one morning in exercise broke her knee, and was in consequence given by Sir William to Mr. Peirse, in whose possession she has ever since continued. In his stud farm she produced *nineteen* successive foals without missing once, a case we should say not paralleled by any other mare in the Stud Book. The Sister to Corderoy, for the last two or three years, had become very lame and infirm, and so much so this Spring, that it was deemed an act of humanity to destroy her; she was therefore killed on Tuesday week, at the request of her owner, that very veteran jockey of former days, Mr. W. Peirse. We believe there is not now a single Shuttle mare left in existence, Swiss's dam being the last daughter of Shuttle living.

Swiss was sold at two years old to the Duke of Cleveland for £2000, and after racing, covered a few seasons in this county, and was sold four years since by H. S. Thompson, Esq., of Fairfield, near York, for £80, to go to Russia. He, however died on the passage.

HINTS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN, BY A ROUGH RIDER.—The world is quite different now from what it used to be when I was a youngster; we hardly know our neighbors when we meet 'em; and as for stage coachmen and farriers, strike me funny, but they're become a rum set. As for coachmen, I've nothin' at present to say about them, any more than that it don't look in character to see four hoses driven by a pair of kid gloves. But the veterinaries are even worse than them; it is vexatious to see a great brass plate on a man's door—such as Mr. Spavin, veterinary surgeon. Why, a veterinary in my younger days didn't want a door-plate: he could look out o' window, and everybody would see what he was; and then he was such a nosegay as he rod up through town; the oils and the turpentine in his clothes would set all the hosses a sniffen; he had a fine, blooming, jolly, red face of his own, that looked as if it had a mind to set his clothes on fire; and his corporation, as he sat on hosback, made you believe that it was reachin' over to whisper into the hos's ear. Ah, there's no such men in these days. Farriery is degenerated into pharmacopy, and we've got a race of pigmies by mixin' the breed.

TROTTING.—The following important match was made on Monday evening at the Ram Inn, Northampton. Mr. W. Palmer, the Northampton horse dealer, bets Mr. ——, of the same town, £200 to his £200 that he will produce a horse, mare, or gelding, within two months from the present date, to trot two miles against the celebrated Birmingham mare, each to carry catch weight, and to take place within five miles of Northampton. Ten pounds aside are now deposited in the hands of Mr. Elworthy, the landlord, who is to choose the spot to start from, and the time. The whole of the stakes are to be made good and placed in his hands before twelve o'clock at night on the 19th of April, or the defaulter, if either, to lose his deposit.

On Tuesday week, the well known brood mare Comedy, by Comus, the property of R. Jaques, Esq., of Eastby Hall, near Richmond, dropped a colt foal to Voltaire, which when discovered was dead. The mare will be put to Tomboy.

Mr. Simpson's b. g. *Aggravator*, by Palmerin, 6 yrs. old, left his own residence at Walkington, near Beverley, on Friday week, on his way to Croxton Park, to run for the Granby Handicap and Billesdon Coplow Stakes.

DEATH OF JOHN NANNEY, ESQ.—We are sorry to announce the death of John Nanney, Esq., which took place on Wednesday week at Belmont, Llanrwst, Denbighshire. We have not heard whether his large stud of racers is to be continued or disposed of; but in his death the turf has experienced the loss of an attached votary.

FOALS.—On the 20th ult. *Lady Stafford* dropped a filly foal by Langar. On Saturday last Lord Derby's *Mysinda* dropped a fine colt to Voltaire. On Wednesday last, *Trinket*, by Tramp (the dam of Lander, &c.), the property of G. Wentworth, Esq., of Woolley Park, dropped a bay filly by Voltaire. The whole of these mares are at Middlethorpe, near York, to be put to Voltaire again.

THE SADDLER.—On Friday, the 16th ult., at Ebberston, near Malton, *Flighty*, by Young Phantom, out of Diana, by Kill Devil, the property of W. Richardson, Esq., dropped one of the finest colts, perhaps, ever seen to that promising stallion, The Saddler, to whom she will be put again. The colt, we are assured upon the evidence of some first rate judges of blood stock, is truly a specimen of perfection in every point that constitutes beauty and excellence. Flighty, though a young mare, promises to prove a very valuable acquisition to the turf; her 2 yr. old colt by The Saddler, and the yearling, from our own observation, we can declare to be two as fine animals as ever were led to a post.

DONCASTER RACES.—The corporation have agreed to grant the sum of £400 towards the support of the ensuing races. This is the same sum as was agreed upon for the last two years.

On Wednesday last a match for £150 aside came off over the Doncaster course. We understand this match was made in consequence of a dispute that occurred at one of the last Pontefract meetings. The horses were Mr. Bentley's The Unknown, by Mulatto (— White), and Mr. Holroyd's Don Juan (late The Whig), by Lottery, out of Marchesa (S. Templeman), 11 st. each, St. Leger Course. The betting at starting was 6 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Don Juan, who was beat very easily.

On Friday last, at the Turf Tavern, Flycatcher dropped a chesnut colt to Langar, and Alea a black colt to Buzzard.

On Tuesday last, Lord Chesterfield's br. c. by Priam, out of Mayflower, and c. by Langar, out of sister to Hexgrave, passed through Doncaster, en route to Croxton Park, where they are engaged in the Croxton Park Stakes.

Mr. Ezart, foreman of Scott's training establishment at Langton Wold, has been seriously injured between Cardinal Puff and a chesnut colt by Langar, dam by Macduff, but is fast recovering.

BRITISH YACHT CLUB.—On Wednesday last the anniversary festival of this club was celebrated at the York Hotel, York-road, the commodore (James Weston, Esq.) in the chair. The assemblage of members present was very numerous, and all seemed to feel an earnest desire to promote the best interests of the Club. The evening passed off as well as could possibly be desired, all things concurring to render it truly agreeable in every respect. The festivities of the social board were prolonged to a late hour, and the worthy commodore acquitted himself throughout in a manner to give unqualified satisfaction to the company.

The Queen, attended by her suite, visited and rode round the Hippodrome Race Course on Wednesday, and appeared much pleased.

RACE HORSE CARRIAGE AND STABLES.—Several vans on an improved principle to that which conveyed the winner of the St. Leger to Doncaster last year, have been manufacturing during the last few weeks at Herring's, in the Westminster-road. These are made much lower the ground by crank axletrees; besides, there is a drop at the back, from the level of the body of the van. The door is much longer, and falling down, forms the descent to the stable, thus dispensing with the lumbering apparatus had resource to in the original plan to make the slope from the van to the ground. The stable accommodation in the carriages is good.

DEATH OF LORD BERNERS.—We regret to announce the death of Lord Berners. This venerable nobleman, so long known as "the sporting Colonel Wilson, of Newmarket," was in his 77th year, and was a universal favorite on the turf, where he continued to enter horses and attend the races to the last, and with unabated interest. His Lordship's falconry establishment was also well known, as he gave annually several flights of hawks at the Newmarket meetings.

GOOD OLD TIMES.—On Sunday, the 25th ult., the Countess of Berkeley entertained at Cranford House to dinner the Marquis of Clanricarde, the Earl of Errol, Lord A. Fitzclarence, Messrs. Wombwell, Cosby, and Captain Parker, &c., when on the following morning her Majesty's stag-hounds, attended by a splendid field, met upon the beautiful lawn. The doors of the mansion were thrown open to all sportsmen with good old English hospitality, and a large assemblage of the rank and beauty of fashion arrived to witness the gay and animating scene.

FOOT RACE.—A match is concluded between Mr. Saml. Oscroft, of Arnold, and Mr. Edward Richardson, of Derby, for £50. The distance is 100 yards, to be run on the London-road, near Derby, on the 9th of April.

HAWKING.—The Duke of St. Albans, who is hereditary grand Falconer of England, intends to keep his extremely curious collection of hawks at Holly-lodge, near Highgate, where his Grace will occasionally enjoy the royal and noble sport of hawking, a pleasure which, except in the person of the Duke of St. Albans, is in these days rarely exercised.

On Thursday last the Rifle Club met at Chalk Farm, to contend for a gold medal, which is a floating prize for six months, and must be won six times before it can be awarded to either gentleman. Mr. Moore having won it five, the Acrotormentarian gentlemen were on the qui vive, and seven of the best of the Club contended against him. Some of the gentlemen had won it once, some twice, and the most three times. After a very close contested match, Mr. Moore was the fortunate candidate.

LONG ISLAND RACES NEXT TUESDAY!

Saturday Morning, One O'Clock.

Half a dozen Southern Stables have arrived, and more will be here this afternoon. BUTCHER, with Col. JOHNSON'S string, including Atalanta, Boston, and Mr. HAMLIN'S Suffolk. Mr. J. MINOR BOTTS, and Capt. JAS. J. HARRISON, with nominations in the great Sweepstakes of 44 subs. at $1000 each, to be run for on Tuesday,—Col. WYNN, with the Brother to Pieton and the Flirtilla colt,—Capt. STOCKTON, Mr. GIBBONS, Mr. VAN MATER, Mr. LAIRD, Mr. CONOVER, and half a dozen other turfmen, having formidable stables, are here, or will arrive before night, from New Jersey, Maryland, and Virginia.

An EXTRA will be forwarded from This Office, by the *Express Mail*, on Tuesday P.M. next, giving the result of the Great Sweepstakes, for the information of subscribers in the South and West.

TRENTON (N. J.) FIRST SPRING MEETING,

Commenced on Wednesday last, having been postponed a day on account of a severe snow storm. Our old and ever courteous correspondent "L." furnishes the annexed report:—

WEDNESDAY, April 25, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Seven subs. at $200 each, $50 ft. Mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's br. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by Sir Richard	1 1
Capt. Stockton's ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Powhattan, out of Blanche by Duroc	3 2
David Tom's ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by ——	2 3

Time, 1:55—2:00. Won handily—track very heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Samuel Laird's ch. f. *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse, 4 years	1 1
Capt. Stockton's ch. c. *Somerset*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey (the dam of Middlesex) by Alfred, 4 yrs	3 2
J. H. Helling's ch. c. *Cornwall*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by ——, 4 yrs	2 dr
J. B. Kendall's br. f. *Louisa Lee*, by Medley, dam by ——, 4 yrs	4 dr

Time, 1:50—1:54. Track very heavy.

It is but fair to state that Mr. Kendall's mare had hard luck in this race; there were two false starts, in both of which she ran a half a mile before the rider could stop her: the third time they got off, leaving her 20 yards behind. The exertion made to get up to them precluded her from winning the heat, and she was drawn.

THURSDAY, April 26.—Purse $300; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's imported br. h. *Langford*, by Starch, out of Peri by Wonder, 5 years	1 1
J. B. Kendall's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2 dr

Time, 3:48. Track still heavy.

The betting on this race was a little in favor of Langford before starting. He stripped finely, showing very good condition; Baylie Peyton also looked well, but was said to have a slight cold. The first heat Langford took the lead, and was lapped only once upon the first half mile: it was apparent he had it all his own way. The heat was won by him in 3:48, beating Baylie Peyton a length or two clear. Mr. Kendall soon after called upon the judges, and asked permission to withdraw his horse, and did so, he being now evidently amiss, not showing the least perspiration after a wonderfully quick heat; Langford sweated freely and cooled off well. The track was not in condition for quick time, it having rained all the day before.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

Joseph H. Helling's ch. c. *Cornwall*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1 1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. c. *Henry A. Wise*, by Dashall, out of Robin Hood's dam, 4 yrs	2 2

Time, 1:54—1:56. A very pretty race and well contested.

The following are the entries for *Friday*, April 27. Purse $500, Three mile heats:—

Capt. R. F. Stockton's gr. h. *Bergen*, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace by Sir Archy, 5 yrs
Mr. Loyd's gr. h. *Manalopan*, by Medley, out of Betsey Richards by John Richards, 5 yrs
J. B. Kendall's b. h. *Master Henry*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.
D. Tom's ch. h. *Bloody Nathan*, by Imp. Valentine, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs.

Manalopan is rather the favorite at this hour, but opinions will change before to-morrow night.

Yours, &c., L.

Trenton, Thursday, 8 o'clock P.M.

NEWMARKET (Va.) SPRING RACES,

Commenced over that time-honored course at Petersburg, on the 17th instant, and to the courtesy of N. M. M., Esq., and other friends, we are indebted for the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, April 17, 1838—Produce Stake of Eleven Subscribers at $1000 each, $250 ft. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's colt by Andrew, out of the dam of Trifle and Charlotte Russe, walked over upon an agreement to divide the stake with Mr. Wm. Townes' colt by Imp. Fylde, out of Polly Kennedy by Napoleon.

It was generally regretted that Col. WYNN did not start his Luzborough colt, out of Flirtilla; the colt was at Newmarket, but the Colonel was not. The disappointment was very great as the colts were pointed, plated, and saddled, and the jockies about being put up, when the proposition was made to Messrs. Townes to draw their nomination, and receive half the forfeit, which was accepted.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards	1 1
O. P. Hare's gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Oscar	2 2
Wm. P. Mason's ch. c. by Goliah, dam by Contention	4 3
Thos. D. Watson's ch. f. by Contention, out of Betsey Graves	3 4

Time, 1:53—1:56. Won easily.

WEDNESDAY, April 18—Proprietors' Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. c. *Willis*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Merryfield, 4 yrs	1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Ostrich, 4 yrs	5 2
Wm. Eaton's ch. c. *Engine*, by Sir Charles, dam by Washington, 4 yrs	7 3
Henry Lewis's br. c. *Dromgoole*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	2 dis
E. J. Wilson's b. c. *Sligo*, by Timoleon, dam by Napoleon, 4 yrs	3 dis
S. G. Wells' b. m. *Fanny Walthall*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	4 dis
Thos. M. Buford's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	6 dis

Time, 3:56—3,51.

Won by Willis without a struggle; he is a rasper, and one of the most promising colts in the Old Dominion. After his race at Camden last season, Mr. HARE refused a very large sum for him, ($5,000 we believe).

THURSDAY, April 19—Jockey Club Purse $700, free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. m. *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood by Rattler, 6 yrs	1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. h *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 5 yrs	4 2
Edmund Townes' ch. f. *Diana*, by Eclipse, dam by Lawrence, 4 yrs	2 dis
O. P. Hare's b. m. *Corset*, by Sir Charles, dam by Remus, 5 yrs	3 dis

Time, 8:40—8:45. Track heavy from rain.

Atalanta was too high in flesh and won the 2d heat from Genito by a scant length only, after being up to all she could do. Had Genito made play the 1st heat, and driven up the mare, he might possibly have won the two next heats; for in Atalanta's condition she had nothing like his game; at least so write all our correspondents.

FRIDAY, April 20—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Eight subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Gen. M. T. Hawkins' f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Aggy Up	walked over.

SAME DAY—Proprietors' Purse $200; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. c. *Chifney*, by Sir Charles, out of Miss Waxy by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1 1
Wm. Spurr's gr. h. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	2 0
Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam omitted, 4 yrs	3 0

Time, 4:09—4:08. Won cleverly; the 2d a dead heat between the two last.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES.

LOUISIANA COURSE; TAYLOE, BRANCH & MARIGNY, PROPRIETORS.

The first meeting over this new course commenced on the 10th instant, under circumstances favorable to the continuance of its popularity. The stables were numerous, and of a high character, the track in good order, the weather fine, and the attendance immense. The track is situated on the line of the Pontchartrain Rail Road, on a ridge of land known as "Hopkins' Plantation," less than three miles from the city. [In this paper of the 10th of March, page 28, will be found various statistics relative to the track, etc.] The stands are sufficiently large to accommodate 5000 persons; the Ladies' Stand, which commands a fine view of the course and adjacent country, is fitted up very handsomely. The stables are located in the rear of the track, in the midst of a magnolia and orange grove, redolent of fragrance. The following gentlemen comprise the *Officers of the Club* for 1838:—

JOHN R. GRIMES, Esq., PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents,

Valerian Allain, senr., John F. Miller, T. J. Roman, Wm. R. Barrow, John J. Lewis, Cuthbert Bullitt, J. Ferret, Esqs., and Dr. Beatty.

Stewards,

Chas. Forstall, Felix Labatert, Edw. Forstall, J. B. Ory, H. Andrey, Felix Forstall, James Duplessis, H. Colson, Charles Taney.

Judges,

The President, C. Bullitt, Dr. Beatty, B. Z. Canonge, & H. Andrey, Esqs.

Timers,

Col. A. L. Bingaman, John F. Miller, and Thos. E. Leefe, Esqrs.

Secretary, S. M. McNeil, Esq. | *Treasurer,* Thos. Duplessis, Esq.

TUESDAY, April 10, 1838—Creole Purse $1000, free only for horses bred and owned in the State of Louisiana. Weights—2 year olds a feather—3, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Fergus Duplantier's b. f. *Louisianese*, by Whalebone, out of Polly Powell by Virginian, 3 yrs	1	1
John F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isle*, by Pacific, dam by Jerry, 2 yrs	2	2
Robt. J. Barrow's ch. c. *Tom Jones*, by Bob Oakley, dam unknown, 3 yrs	4	3
Y. N. Oliver's ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Pacific, dam by Medley, 3 yrs	5	4
Sosthene Allain's b. c. *Tresorrier*, by Candidate, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs	3	5

Time, 1:56—1:58.

This race presented a good deal of betting, and in a variety of ways. Many were inclined to stand up on Tresorrier and Lord of the Isle, though Louisianese was the principal favorite. Being a Creole race, and a field of five, rather an unusual thing in this city, it afforded a great deal of fun and amusement. The Orleanois turned out freely, attracted by the prospect of a well contested race. They patronise the sports of the turf with that liberality for which they are characterized. At the regular hour for starting they all made their appearance upon the field. After going through the usual preparations, they were called up, and with an even atart got well away, Pocahontas having the track. Louisianese soon took the lead, and they went along at a pretty good pace; until coming into the stretch home it was anybody's race, but Lord of the Isle and Louisianese here came out of the crowd and made a severe brush home, Louisianese winning the heat by a few feet.

2d *heat.*—Louisianese was now more than ever the favorite; 3 and 4 to 1 were offered freely upon her. They came up for this heat in good order, all of them having cooled off well. Again they had a good start, Lord of the Isle taking the lead, with Pocahontas in company. Louisianese soon came up, passed all her competitors, and with Lord of the Isle came down the stretch at a rattling rate, winning again by a few feet.

The excitement occasioned by this race was very great, and was particularly interesting because the field was composed entirely of native horses. The time made, everything considered, makes me come to the conclusion, that shortly Louisiana will produce horses that no turfman would be ashamed to run anywhere. The Creole horses with judicious crossing, must produce not only speed, but bottom.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; weights as before. Five subs. at $1000 each, $250 ft. Mile heats.

Wm. J. Minor's imported br. f. *Britannia*, by Muley, out of Nancy, Longwaist's dam, 3 yrs	1	1
Thos. J. Well's ch. f. *Taglioni*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Susan Hull by Timoleon, 3 y	4	2
John F. Miller's b. c. *Orange Boy*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	5	3
H. A. Tayloe's b. c. *Tom Thurman*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Constellation, 3 yrs	2	4
Col. Robt. Smith's ch. f. *Lavinia*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Parasol by Napoleon, 2 y	3	5

Time, 1:51—1:52.

WEDNESDAY, April 11—Jockey Club Purse $1200, ent. $120; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Minor Kenner's b. c. *Richard of York*, by Star, dam by Shyleck, 4 yrs	1	2	1
A. Barrow's ch. f. *Louisa Bascombe*, by Star of the West, dam by Pacific, 3 yrs	3	3	2
Fergus Duplantier's ch. f. *Wren*, by Imp. Leviathan—Object by Marshal Ney, 3 y	2	1	3

Time, 3:48—3:51—4:05.

This day's race afforded unexpected sport. Wren was the decided favorite, and it was thought she would have taken the purse in two heats, but Richard carried it off in gallant style. Louisa had the track, but Richard cut in for the lead at the start, and maintained it throughout. Between Louisa and Wren there was a deal of sparring; the former made a beautiful run at her opponent and passed. Wren soon came again, but the star of the West was in the ascendant, and beat her in by several lengths.

2d *heat.*—They all cooled off well, but it was now quite evident that Richard had two at once on him, bent upon running him down. Richard again took the lead, followed by Louisa, who soon locked him, and together they went, neck and neck; after a smart rally, Richard threw her off. Again, in company with Wren, she came to the charge, and both of them collared him at the same moment; they were all now abreast, each striving for the lead. Wren made a bold push—got the advantage, and with Richard made a killing brush home, Wren winning the heat by a neck. Richard's saddle slipped, but for which circumstance there is no doubt he would have been the victor.

3d *heat.*—Wren and Louisa came up for this heat in beautiful order; Richard was evidently cramped, and for the first half mile the fillies had it entirely their own way; but Richard soon recovered his action, and having no notion of being left so far behind, speedily made up the gap. Now came the tug of war.—He closed upon Louisa, who was badly rode, passed both her and Wren, and after another brush with Louisa, won the race in handsome style.

THURSDAY, April 12—Jockey Club Purse $1800, ent. $180; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Wm. R. Barrow's b. c. *Pressure* (late *Mad Anthony*) by Trumpator, out of Eliza Jenkins by Sir William, 3 yrs	1	1	
Thos. J. Wells' ch. h. *Dick Chinn*, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, 5 yrs	2	2	
J. S. Garrison's b. c. *Pollard*, by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 3 yrs	3	dis	
J. R. Grymes' b. f. *Susan Yandell*, by Sir Richard, dam by Rockingham, 4 yrs	4	dis	
Robt. Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs.	5	dis	

Time, 5:49—5:44.

Seldom have I seen so much excitement manifested as regards the result of this race;—five horses of great reputation entered, all winners, and such as no previous field could show. Pressure was the decided favorite; Dick had many friends, though it was thought the weight would operate much against him. Pollard was put up as a candidate; both Pete and Susan also had many supporters. The preparations for the race having been completed, the horses were brought to the stand, the riders mounted, and the word given. Dick Chinn sprang for the track, and obtaining it at the first turn, dashed away from his competitors in a gallant style, followed by Pollard and Pete, Pressure and Susan in the rear. Dick passed the stand on the first and second rounds some yards ahead of any of his antagonists. The movements of Pressure were now watched with great interest: he had been laying back a little in advance of Susan, but in this round (the third) he began to let out his links, passed Pete and Pollard with perfect ease, closed upon Dick upon the "*High Pressure*" principle, passing him with the greatest ease, and won the heat without a struggle.

2d *heat.*—Pressure was now the favorite at immense odds. At the jump Pollard took the lead, in company with Pete and Susan, Dick and Pressure in hand. Dick soon set to work, went up to the leaders and quickly passed them, Pressure remaining behind. In the second round they were all in a cluster, out of which Dick and Pressure rushed like a rocket, leaving the others far behind. Along the back stretch, and round the second turn, Dick maintained his own, but on the straight run home Pressure went ahead, passed Dick like a streak of lightning, and led him to the post like a quarter horse, distancing Susan, Pete, and Pollard. Such a brush as that made by Pressure has not been seen by the oldest turfite: if required, he could have lessened his time four or five seconds, and I think nothing in the shape of horse flesh could have taken the race from him.

Pressure was bred by Richard Childes, Esq., of Childesburgh, near Lexington, Ky., who gave half of him when a colt to Mr. Devenport, who trained him and brought him upon the turf in September last; he was afterwards sold to Mr. Walker Thurston for $3000, and is now the property of Wm. Ruffin Barrow, Esq., of St. Francisville, La., who gave $7000 for him. Mr. B. desires to retain for him his original name of *Pressure*, which will be adopted in future reports. Speaking of this race, "The Picayune" thus describes Pressure's (Mad Anthony's) speed in the 2d heat:—

"Anthony was laying back the 1st mile, nothing more than a spectator, knowing all the while that he could take a front seat whenever it was wanted. On the last of the second mile Dick had it all his own way, having taken the run out of Pete Whetstone, Pollard, and Susan. On the back stretch Mad Anthony began his game, let out with a perfect rush, went by first one, then another, as though they had been so many bass wood stumps in a pasture, made at Dick on the last turn, boarded him with as much ease as a revenue cutter does a "down east" Saccarappa molasses brig, passed him and conquered them all in the extraordinary quick time of 5:44, giving his opponents as great a defeat as old *Mad Anthony* Wayne did the Indians in '94. We likened a brush made by Josh Bell on the Eclipse Course, when he passed his opponents, to a rail-road car going by milestones—the dash made by Mad Anthony went ahead of this, his gait resembling that of a flash of lightning walking down a honey locust. He *is* all sorts of a horse, *and* no mistake."

FRIDAY, April 13—Creole Plate, valued at $1000, ent. $100; 5 yr. olds and over to carry 100lbs.—4 yr. olds and under, their appropriate weights. Two mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. m. *Angora*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, 5 yrs	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's b. m. *Hortense*, by Pacific, out of Bet Bosley by Little Wonder, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 3:51—3:54.

Angora was the favorite at 2 to 1. This race did not excite much interest, and the attendance was rather thin. Angora had the track and lead from end to end in both heats.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, with an inside stake of $100; free for all ages; weights as on Tuesday; One mile.

John F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isle*, pedigree before, 2 yrs	1
S. D. McNeil's b. c. *Tresorrier*, pedigree before, 3 yrs	1

Time, 1:57.

SATURDAY, April 14—Jockey Club Purse $3000, ent. $300; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Cuthbert Bullitt's (J. G. Boswell's) ch. c. *Joshua Bell*, by Frank, dam by Little John, 3 years	1	1
Thomas J. Wells' ch. m. *Extio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of White Feathers by Conqueror, 5 yrs	2	2
A. L. Bingaman's gr. m. *Naked Truth*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Ellen Mar by Pacolet, 5 yrs	4	3
John F. Miller's b. c. *Jasper*, by Columbus, out of Caroline by Kennedy's Diomed, 4 yrs	3	4

Time, 7:55—7:59.

A beautiful day, and the reputation of the entries for the four mile purse drew an immense concourse to the course, including the *elite* of the "booty and beauty" of Orleans. The stands were crowded, and throngs filled the enclosed space below. The winner was the favorite, and led from the start in both heats, winning each with something to spare in hand. *Joshua Bell* was bred by Wm. Farris, of Crab Orchard, Ky., and sold to J. G. Boswell, Esq., for a mere trifle (some $1500); Mr. B. refused $5000 for him after this race. We saw Joshua in Mr. Mason Thompson's string at St. Francisville in January last, but to our regret, for an instant merely, and with his clothes on. He is a chesnut, of great length, size, and substance, with muscular arms and thighs, of about 16 hands. We should have taken him for an Eclipse but for his back and rump, in which he rather resembles the Bertrands. On the present occasion, and his first four mile race, too, he could hardly help placing himself well, as the *protege* of a Vice President, and he a Bullitt, and both standing up for the honor of "*old Kaintuck.*"

LAST DAY, April 15—Proprietor's Purse $600, ent. $60; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Alexander Barrow's b. m. *Lilac*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	1	1	1
Minor Kenner's br. c. *Richard of York*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	3	2	2
H. A. Taylee's ch. c. *Pactolus*, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, 3 yrs.	4	4	3
Sosthene Allain's (Richard Beasley's) ch f. *Glance*, by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 4 yrs	5	5	4
Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *Tishimingo*, own brother to *Lilac*, 3 yrs	2	3	5

Time, 1:50—1:52—1:50.

Great anxiety was felt for the result of this race, and at an early hour the avenues leading to the course were all alive with persons. The cars were unburthened at the track of myriads of interested spectators every half hour, and returned to the city to be again and again crowded with the pleasure-seeking Orleanois. The attendance was as fashionable and numerous as upon the previous days, and the Members' Stand was thronged with gay beautiful women, giving a tone and increased animation to the scene which they gladdened with their presence.

Tishimingo was the favorite; at the usual hour they came up, and after the charge to the jockies, the drum was tapped, and off they went, Lilac leading, followed by Tishimingo, who collared her in the back stretch; the pace for half a mile was killing, and few could have maintained it so long; Tishimingo, however, soon fell back, and Lilac came home in hand, Richard, Glance, and Pactolus dropping within their distance.

2d *heat.*—Tishimingo took the lead, which he soon relinquished to Lilac, who "went it with a perfect looseness." Tishimingo several times collared her, but could not maintain his position.

3d *heat.*—Lilac was more than ever the favorite, though it was fully expected that Richard, who had not run in the least, would turn the scale of fortune. After several attempts, they got off with a bad start, Richard and Tishimingo far in the rear, Lilac getting at least twenty feet the advantage. Lilac led far ahead; Richard had some difficulty in getting past the field; at last he succeeded, and went with a rush at her, and the contest was extremely exciting. Still Lilac maintained her own, winning this heat by about a length.

Thus has terminated the first meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club; the utmost harmony and good fellowship among those assembled prevailed throughout the six days, and scarcely an incident occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

DECATUR AND FANNY WYATT.

Washington City, April 23, 1838.

Dear Sir,—The folks are becoming excited here now upon the subject of the great race for $10,000 aside, which is to take place next Tuesday, 1st of May, between *Decatur* and *Fanny Wyatt*. Decatur arrived on the 21st inst., and has been exercising on the race course ever since. I went out to see him in his stable, and was surprised to find him so exactly like old Eclipse. I mentioned this extraordinary resemblance to his trainer, who remarked that his dam was by Eclipse. He must be a horse of tremendous power, and as it is understood here that Col. Wm. R. Johnson goes a high pile upon him, many are inspired with confidence in his ability to go along with Fanny, who is now hourly expected. The betting is decidedly in her favor, but were I a betting man, I should go all I could scrape together on the horse, particularly if I could get odds. It happens that Decatur has never made very quick time in public. You know how that happens. He has either never found it necessary, or the tracks have been too heavy for quick time. He beat *Atalanta* on the Central last Spring, and afterwards beat *Lady Cliffden* a heat at Camden. It takes a mingling of the Henry and Eclipse blood to put up a horse to do such things. The fact is people are sometimes put out of their senses by *quick time*. Why don't they talk more about *weights*, the *condition of the tracks*, and their *real lengths*.

There has been no training carried on in this neighborhood this season, which I regret very much, as the next best thing in the world to a regular race is to see fine nags preparing for coming contests. The fact is, something should be done for us in the way of establishing a training stable here by the next season. Hope Butler kept a stable near our course for a few seasons, but was taken away by Gov. Sprigg for his own private stable, at his beautiful estate in Prince George Co., Md. I never see the Governor that I don't regret his parting with *Atalanta*: they were worthy of each other, and as he raised her, he should have owned her until death. But it may be that he knew his own business in this affair better than I could.

Your immense colt stake attracts great attention here. You seem to be in doubt who will *Wynn*—take a hint, my dear Sir, it will be so. *Isabella* and *Flirtilla* can produce winners were they put to a Jackass. If you have any spare cash, put it away carefully until this stake race is over, or you may not be able to find it afterwards. Should anybody offer you a bet of $1000 to $500 Fanny Wyatt against Decatur, put it down, and I will give you the earliest notice when to remove the deposites. Yours respectfully.

John R. Grimes, Esq., of New Orleans, has purchased *Susan Yandell* (alias *Hinda*) for $2500, of Messrs. Wilcox, Anderson, & Co., of that city! Susan was got by Sir Richard, out of a Rockingham mare.

MILLEDGEVILLE (Ga.) SPRING RACES.

The following report is from one of our special correspondents, who writes that the weather throughout the meeting was delightful. The attendance generally was not up to the mark, a great portion of the Club being busily engaged upon their plantations.

TUESDAY, April 10, 1838—For a Silver Goblet, value $60, ent. $25 each, added; free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying a feather—3, 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. h. *David Bailey*, by Riego, dam by Mucklejohn, 5 yrs	1	1
Col. H. F. Young's gr. f. *Chaney Hester*, by Hester's Mucklejohn, dam by Quicksilver, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 1:58—2:02. Won easy.

WEDNESDAY, April 11—Purse $300, ent. $15; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Thos. Neal's ch. f. *Ajarrah Harrison*, by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	1
G. Edmondson's b. c. *Southerner*, by Bullock's Mucklejohn, out of the dam of American Citizen, 4 yrs	3	2
Hammond & Lovell's bl. g. *Blue Black*, by Van Tromp, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs	2	3

Time, 4:00—4:02. Won under a pull.

THURSDAY, April 12—Purse $500, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

G. Edmondson's gr. h. *Turnbull*, by Phenomenon, dam by Sir Andrew, 5 yrs	1	1
Hammond & Lovell's gr. m. *Sally Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Oscar, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 5:58—5:57.

The betting was rather in favor of Turnbull, who took the lead in both heats, and came in a few lengths a-head each time, under a hard pull.

FRIDAY, April 13—Purse $800, ent. $30; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *Gerow*, by Henry, out of Vixen by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1
G. Edmondson's ch. f. *Ione*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Expedition, 4 yrs	2	2
A. A. Jeter's ch. c. *Henry Buster*, by Eclipse, out of Maid of Lodi by Virginian, 4 y.	3	dis

Time, 8:27—8:15.

Gerow was the favorite at 3 to 2 against the field. They all had a good start, Gerow leading, which position he maintained to the end, and won the heat with great ease by two lengths.

In the 2d heat Henry Buster went at it with a business-like stroke, with Gerow close up, and sustained his place for the first two miles, when Gerow made a brush at him, and succeeded in changing places with him, and winning cleverly hard in hand.

SATURDAY, April 14—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; weights as above; four subs. at $250 each, h. ft., with the *Young's Plate*, value $1000, added. Two mile heats.

Col. T. W. Sandford's b. c. *Ibarra*, by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Virginian	1	1
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, by Bertrand, dam by Percussion	2	2
Col. Kenan's b. c. *Wolf*, by Gohanna, out of Disowned by Crusader	pd. ft.	
G. Edmondson's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Lawrence	pd. ft.	

Time, 3:57—4:00.

This race excited considerable interest, and the attendance was better than any preceding day. John Guedron (who was the favorite) took the lead, which he kept for the first round, when Ibarra made a rally for the lead, passed him, and came in about two lengths a-head.

In the 2d heat Ibarra led off, and at the end of the first mile was 20 yards in front. He continued his lead throughout the 2d mile, and came in near half a distance in advance.

Match for $1000 *a-side.*—A match race, for $1000 a-side, h. ft., Two mile heats, has been made, to be run over the Milledgeville Course on Saturday, April 21st, between

A. A. Jeter's ch. c. *Henry Buster*, by Eclipse, out of Maid of Lodi by Virginian, 4 yrs., and Thos. Neal's ch. f. *Ajarrah Harrison*, by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin, same age.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THURSDAY, April 19, 1838—Sweewstakes for 4 year olds, (weight 104lbs.) that never won a purse. Six subscribers at $50 each, P. P., and $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats.

Daniel Abbott's s. c. *Shepherd*, by Dashall, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs	2	1
John McCoun's s. c. *John R.*, by Henry, out of Grasshopper, 4 yrs	1	*
Jonathan Smith's s. h. *Jack Andrew*, by Andrew—Vandeveer's Pacolet mare, 4 yrs	dist.	
John Curtis' b. c. *Independence*, by Andrew, dam by Duroc, 4 yrs	dist.	
Maj. Wm. Jones' s. f. by Andrew, out of Lady Flirt, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 3:56—3:59. * Dist. by rule.

Henry Kelsey's *Eliza Derby*, by Imp. Autocrat, out of a Hickory mare, was also nominated, but having won a stake in Canada last year, objection was made, and she was not allowed to start. Mr. McCoun's John R. won the 1st heat cleverly, and came in first the 2d heat, but his jockey having dismounted before coming to the scales, without orders from the Judges, he was declared distanced, and the stake was accordingly given up to Shepherd, who ran 2d the last heat, all the others being distanced.

FRIDAY, April 20—Sweepstakes, free for all ages; 5 year olds carrying 114lbs.—6, 121lbs. Three subs. at $50 each, P. P., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats.

Joel Conklin's (John H. Coster's) ch. h. *Ajax*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Sarah by Duroc, 6 yrs	1	1
John Kerr's (Benj. Fenner's) b. h. *Rienzi*, by Paul Clifford, out of Kate Kearney, 5 y.	3	2
Daniel Abbott's s. m. *Shepherdess*, by Lance, dam by Revenge, 5 yrs	2	dr

Time, 4:00—4.08.

Won handily under a pull, by Ajax, a worthy son of old Barefoot, and much in the style of Clara Howard, or indeed himself, in his 3 yr. old form.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes, free for all ages. Four subs. at $50 each, and $100 added. Mile heats.

Samuel Bradhurst's gr. h. *Nimrod*, own brother to Alice Grey, Reindeer, etc., 5 y	2	1	1
Daniel Abbott's s. m. *Shepherdess*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	3	2	2
J. Smith's s. h. *Jack Andrew*, " " 5 yrs	1	3	3
H. Kelsey's gr. m. *Eliza Derby*, " " 5 yrs	4	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:55—2:00.

Match at Opelousas, La., for $1000 a-side.

SATURDAY, March 17, 1838—Rapides Course, Opelousas, La.—Match, $1000 a-side, $300 ft. Two mile heats.

John F. Miller's b. c. *Orange Boy*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs. 86lbs.	1	1
Ed. V. Davis' ch. c. *Lord Erin*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 100lbs.	2	2

Time, 4:10—4:14.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM TENNESSEE.

Gallatin, (Tenn.) 2d April, 1838.

My Friend Porter,—When I read your editorial of 17th Feb., 1838, you do not know how much I was pleased. I was glad to learn that the Editor was "*at Home*," and as a Western man, I feel highly gratified at the very handsome compliment paid by you to the many "new-found friends and interesting acquaintances" of the "South and West," who greeted your arrival among them. The next trip you make across the mountains, it is hoped you will give yourself time to spend a few days or weeks in the vicinities of Gallatin and Nashville; and although you may be a stranger to most of us, we will endeavor to give you a practical demonstration of the oriental sentiment, "be not forgetful to entertain strangers." I think, Sir, you would be much pleased with this section of our common country. This is the region so famous for rearing the blood horse—the Arabia of America! It is also famed for the sagacity of its politicians, the chivalry of its sons, and the beauty and intelligence of its daughters. And if friend P. would only consent to spend a part of the ensuing summer in this hospitable division of the Cumberland Valley, I am fully persuaded that he would be measurably cured of that modest diffidence and innate bashfulness, so common among Northern bachelors, especially in reference to the great scheme of *national* improvement—i. e. *matrimony!* I am aware, Sir, that I touch a delicate chord: and when a man's penitent already, he should be encouraged to reform, not upbraided, for past delinquencies. I once heard of an elderly gentleman that concluded "better late than never," so he set about persuading one of the fair daughters of Eve that a married life was preferable to a single one; and having gained her *silent* vote, whilst they were standing up before "the man in black," long before the question was asked, said old Cœlebs, "I *will*, Sir," then kissed the pretty, modest creature, and unceremoniously walked off with her, leaving the man of God standing in quiet possession of the floor, not very unlike some of the long-winded orators in Congress, who are (or ought to be) left to drawl out their tedious and complicated theories, which are sufficient to try the patience of Job himself, because he could not understand them, if no other reason.

Some of our modern oracles remind me of George Creemer's boy, that was annoying everybody around him and near him by beating an *empty* barrel in the street. Said George—"What are you doing *that* for, my son?"—"*To get the whiskey out of it*," replied young Solomon. "But," said George, "there is none in it, my son—it has but one head."—"Aye, sure enough!" said the respondent, "then I will lay on the *harder* to make *a great noise*." I fear, Sir, that there are too many of our would-be Solomons that are employed to *beat* an empty barrel, to make a great *noise* only. We have lately heard a great *noise* in the West from the great city in the East;—reports of fire-arms and blood-shedding! Alas! alas! Brothers should not do so! and especially on occasions so frivolous. But, Sir, I do not view the thing exactly as some of our modern philanthropists profess to see it. You will not understand me as advocating the practice of duelling; no, but I

think there is some danger so much puling and preaching about the affair will engender a sickly sort of sympathy, which, if legitimately followed out, would terminate in downright cowardice. That, in my opinion, is but little better than treason or witchcraft, constituted as society now is. There are times and circumstances that require an atonement by blood. I do not say, nor believe, that the lamented CILLEY had so offended. No, Sir, I think otherwise;—that he should be commended for his firmness in the faithful discharge of what he deemed to be his duty as a member of Congress; and when called out to the field of mortal combat, I greatly admire his coolness, his generous and noble bearing toward his antagonist—standing up to be shot down in defence of one of our dearest rights—the freedom of thought and expression in debate! This was the true and only cause of the meeting. For like reasons, we as a nation have sent forth our sons, in company with our brothers and fathers, to vindicate our insulted honor, and to avenge the wrongs committed upon our seamen, and the invasion of our soil—to protect our homes, our wives, and daughters. Where is the American that would not be "a fire-eater" under such circumstances? If there be such an one among your readers, let him never think of "multiplying and increasing his stock," for I am sure they would greatly injure the country, and in the event of an open rupture with a formidable foreign foe, such soldiers would be worse than a visitation of the cholera or small-pox in an army, for they would not fight, and might, by turning traitors, introduce the enemy into our camps at midnight. Mr. Editor, I believe in the breed of men as well as horses; I admire the game stock of both. Poor Cilley! he is said to have descended from a generous and brave ancestry; and I would this day, poor as I am, rather a son of mine should marry one of his daughters (if marriageable), with no other patrimony than the rich blood that flowed through his now cold and pulseless heart, than to have one of the cold-blooded, unfeeling, senseless sort (a compound of salts and magnesia), though she should be as rich as Candace, the Ethiopian queen! Nor would I have him form an alliance with one of your frothy, wordy sort, who would effervesce and boil over like "seidlitz powders," without a generous warmth, making "a great ado about nothing." No, Sir; let us discriminate between true courage and genuine bravery, and that blood-thirstiness which is characteristic of the tiger, the wolf, and the weasle—the temper that so nearly affilliates itself to the devil, the great destroyer. Young Andrew, at thirteen years old, refused to clean the boots of a haughty British officer, for which he received the gashing wound of his cutlass on his hand and head! I have often seen the scars. Suppose he had cringed and whined, like a whipt puppy, and licked the hand that smote him, think you, Mr. Editor, that he would have lived to stand up before the men of this generation the admiration of the magnanimous, and the terror of the cruel and cowardly? No, Sir. But he paid the debt with good interest, and the bond was cancelled when he had the honor of conducting the battle on the plains of Orleans, where the Royal beast (the British lion) was strangled in the blood of its royal cubs.

I fear, Sir, you will set me down as a troublesome customer, and "rule me off the turf," for the same, or a similar reason, that it is said St. Paul would not suffer some women to teach, because, "when they began, they *never knew when to quit*." When I began this scrawl, I intended to say a word or two about the nominations in the great match between the *Leviathans* and the *Luzboroughs*, that is to come off in May. This affair of honor has created an unheard of degree of excitement in the whole South and West—from the mountains to the sea-shore; and really, there is much at stake, not only in the form of bets, but the value of the stock owned by the numerous individuals in the get of the two *braves* is immense. It is Napoleon, with his legions of honor, vs. Wellington and his invincibles. *Sarah Bladen* and *Picton* seem to fill the eye of every beholder. Sarah is a large boned, high shouldered filly, full sixteen hands high, with an uncommon length of leverage, that will propel her at the rate of 24 *feet to the bound*, and made, too, in quick succession. But her maternal ancestry have not been famous for running down the ostrich on the sandy plains in a *long* hot day. Picton, you know, is a fierce little fellow—looks like he was made of warlike materials;—there is something terrific, bordering upon the sublime, in that name. It was the brave GENERAL PICTON that charged in the face of glittering bayonets and the cannon's mouth on the day that Napoleon's sun went down under a bloody eclipse on the plains of Waterloo, never to rise again. And it is thought here by many knowing ones that Picton will lead the circular dance from the time the music begins, or that he will urge Sarah at such a rate for the first three and a half miles, that the heat of the furnace will endanger the collapsing or bursting of her boilers. He is in fine health and spirits, eats hearty, sleeps sound, walks glib, trots clear, and in giving him a little land rope the other day, he got in one of his ways, and ran for two miles "like a rattling thunder."

I see that some of your correspondents are waxing wroth about the pedigree of a noble steed. I would advise that they "keep cool;" the weather will soon get too warm to cherish such hot feelings. Candidates for political preferment, and candidates "for fees and fame," are doomed to undergo this sort of taxation; and I hope your correspondent "Georgia" will not become so hostile towards "B." as never to forgive him in this world, nor in that which is to come; and I trust that I shall be able to convince "B.," that although he may be the owner of some fine bred imported cattle, yet he might venture to send some of his thorough-bred English mares to *John Bascombe* with a reasonable expectation of improvement in blood, in speed, and game. I wish you, Mr. Editor, to give the following a place in your columns: it is due to "B.," to the owners of Bascombe, and to those who have patronised him as a stallion.

In the pedigrees of blooded stock owned by JOHN HARRIS & SONS, of Franklin Co., Ky., as published in the Franklin Farmer, printed at Frankfort, we have

"No. 1. *Miss Obstinate*, a br. m., foaled the 24th April, 1829, sired by Sumter, dam by Tiger, g. dam by Imp. Buzzard, g. g. dam by Butler's Columbus, g. g. g. dam by Gen. Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. g. was Miss Slammerkin, by Imp. Wildair, and out of the Imp. Cub mare."

In a "note," Mr. Harris saith:—

"The Paragon mare referred to in No. 1 was given to me by my father-in-law, Daniel Hurt, of New Jersey, and I brought her to Kentucky in 1798. She was the dam of Tiger, the Grecian Princess, and others, and the great grandam of *John Bascombe*, Paragon, Apollo, &c. I bred the grandam of John Bascombe, and parted with her at 4 yrs. old, when she was taken to Tenn. JOHN HARRIS."

It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that the above statement is in point, and that the commiseration expressed by your valuable correspondent "B." towards Bascombe, for the want of an authenticated pedigree, and that, too, of the very best crosses, for many generations, must now give place to a feeling of inexpressible gratulation. And if I am not mistaken in the man, and the character he justly sustains, he will acknowledge the bill as proven—"quid serat demonstrandum," as old Euclid would say—i. e. the thing that was to be demonstrated. My respects to Col. CROWELL, *John Bascombe*, and your Southern correspondent "B."; tell them again to keep cool; remember it is the *cold* hammer that shapes the nail to a nice point.

May you, Mr. Editor, find a friend that will be a "help meet for you," amiable and *fruitful*, as was the wife of Job; and I think it is written that "*she had seven sons and three daughters*." Good night, my friend P. Yours truly,

H. M. CRYER.

Note by the Editor.—After expressing our grateful acknowledgements for the kind invitation to enjoy the hospitalities of our friends "West of the Mountains," we beg to assure our correspondent that nothing would afford us more pleasure. If our readers would grant us leave of absence, of whic h we have but faint hopes, we should delight to meet him at Nashville on the 23d of next month, when *Picton* and *Sarah Bladen* do battle for the honor of their sires, taking the great meeting at Louisville in our way. Our friend will see that the *John Bascombe* affair is settled to the satisfaction of all parties; in our last paper, a friend of "B." exculpates him from blame in the premises, in an article quoted from the "Southern Advocate," to which his attention is invited. As regards the recommendation of our well wisher, in respect to a certain "friend that will prove a help meet—amiable and fruitful," and all that sort of thing, he may rely upon it, that occasion shall be given some one to cry with Sterne's starling—"I can't get out!" if we shall ever be lucky enough to own "a cage to put one in!" To follow his precept and example at this present writing would render us, we fear, a prominent member of that class of reprobates mentioned by St. Paul in his Epistle to the Romans, who have been given up by Divine Providence "to do those things which *are not convenient!*"

THEATRICALS IN WASHINGTON.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Mr. WARD closed a season of between three and four weeks on the 31st of March, and there is an *on dit* that we have looked our last on the *Theatre*—that it is to be converted into a Roman Catholic Church. How true this is I know not; but you may judge from the report of the languishing state of the drama here. Yet before the National was erected, *everybody* wondered that there was not an extensive theatrical establishment in a city where there was a continual concourse of strangers, who felt so much the want of such public amusement. The theatre was built, placed under active and experienced management: *everybody* wondered why it was not patronised; and when it is abandoned, *everybody* will wonder why *the public* did not sustain it.

During Mr. FORREST'S engagement the house was generally well filled; but Mr. FINN succeeded him, and played *Mons. Jacques* on his first night, to the smallest audience I ever saw even here. In fact, people must come to Washington to learn what should be called thin houses, elsewhere I cannot believe that they know anything of the matter. Sometimes, on seeing scarce two hundred people in the theatre, I have wondered that the star of the evening did not sink down in "a perplexity fit."

As I was in the theatre but once for more than a fortnight before it was closed, I can say nothing of it but from report. Mr. Finn repeated Mons. Jacques for his benefit to a full and fashionable house, and with most flattering success. A friend, who was present, said he had seen every performer of eminence on the American boards, yet he had not witnessed a more finished piece of acting than on that occasion.

Several new pieces were produced during the last week, and, I am told, in a highly creditable manner. On the two last nights, Bacon's horses were introduced in *El Hyder* and *Mazeppa*, novelties which were highly successful. The last piece was performed for the manager's benefit, and the house was crowded to suffocation; but on that occasion I have never known it otherwise.

By the way, in one of my last scrawls some of your ministers of fate translated "Louis 14th amid his court" into "Louis 14th *and his consort*." As the first is a little more *comme il faut*, you will excuse the repetition.

I learn that Mr. J. S. KNOWLES has been delivering lectures on the Drama; I hope he has vowed in the words of his witty namesake and relative, that he will put it all into print. Such lessons can nowhere be more necessary than in our country to writers and actors. Would you believe it, I have *sometimes* had a *lurking suspicion*, that about half the actors extant go upon the boards from precisely the motives which lead two thirds of the soldiers in our army to enlist, and re-enlist; I lack courage to name the why and wherefore; you, of course, know. But if the comparison be too bold, or if it be only a chimera of my own, you must erase the paragraph, and thus check my presumptive ignorance. "A. B."

Washington City, April, 1838.

MR. DELCOUR'S PICTURES.

Mr. Editor.—The extensive circulation of your highly valuable Paper, together with the patronage its columns afford to all matters in connection with FIELD SPORTS, etc., have induced me to recommend to the travelling portion of your community, should they visit Canada and its fortress-capital, to step into "No. 3, ST. JOHN-STREET, UPPER TOWN, QUEBEC," where they will be exceedingly gratified by a display of Sporting Subjects, Views, Figures, and various other Pictorial Matters, executed in both Oil and Water Colors, either roughly but spiritedly sketched, or most highly and splendidly finished—as the demand may be.

Mr. PETER DELCOUR, the talented Artist, whose productions they are, has strictly confined himself in his Pictures and Drawings to subjects identified with Canada, and faithfully illustrative of Canadian Scenery, Costume, and Fashions of Life—either in the domestic quiet of village occupation, or in all the picturesque and stirring novelty of wild forest habits and pursuits. Some of the best portfolios in the country have been filled by the ready pencil of this gentleman; and great numbers of his Pictures and Sketches transmitted or carried across the Atlantic. He is almost the first and only Artist who has chosen Canada as a field of enterprise for the pencil; and, from the ample and novel store of materials it has afforded him, he has culled largely and with the happiest success.

The principal of his subjects, both for Drawings and Pictures of various sizes—from the large high finished Easel-Picture, to the dashed off Sketch, or Minute Pencilling, are—Elk Hunts, in a series, embracing the 'Set Out' at Sunrise, the 'Getting Sight,' the Death, and the Night Bivouac—Indian Camps in the Woods—Attacking the Bear—Canoe Voyageurs, in some peculiar employ of their perilous mode of life—Sugar Camps—Panoramic Views of the magnificent Scenery about Quebec—The Ice Bridge before the latter City, with its strange and stirring scenes—The Morenci Falls, and their curious winter aspect and singular cone—The Renowned Plains of Abraham—Breaking through the Ice—Ice Cutters at Work—The Winter Ferry, and Daring Canoe Passage over or among the Floating Fields—Indian or Canadian Fishermen—Hunters—Squaws—Indian Wigwams and their Picturesque Inhabitants—Peasant Girls—Costumes of the Country People—Bits of delightfully Characteristic Scenery—and a thousand others too numerous to mention here, and all executed with particular truth, beauty, and effect. To such travellers, therefore, as may be desirous of enriching their portfolio's with subjects such as I have enumerated, I recommend a call as I have pointed out, where they will, I am confident, be not only highly gratified with the fine productions, but also with the amiable attentions of the gifted Artist himself, at moderate charges. A TRAVELLER.

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, | A. Webster,
J. R. Blocker, | H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, | H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Fifth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.
Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P., Two mile heats.

The following Stakes are to be run Fall of 1838:—

Post-stake to be run over the Henry Course on the last day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Four or more to make a race.

Henry A. Tayloe. | John R. Head.

Sweepstake to be run over the Henry Course on the first day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Three or more to make a race.

Greensborough, Feb. 27, 1838. TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

THOROUGH-BRED COLTS FOR SALE.

GRAY COLT, by Col. Johnson's Medley, (foaled in May, 1835, 15 hands one inch high,) dam by Duroc, grandam by Sir Solomon, g. g. dam Col. Hoome's imported mare Trumpetta. This is a beautiful colt.

2. BAY COLT, foaled in May, 1836, by Alhambra, dam same as above. This is a very strongly formed colt, and of promising appearance. For pedigree of Alhambra see Am. Turf Register, Vol. 7, No. 2, P. 96.

The Duroc mare was bred by Mr. James Davison, and the Sir Solomon mare by the late Mr. Hunt, both formerly of this neighborhood.

The imported mare Trumpetta was sold by a son of Col. Hoomes to the late Mr. Bela Badger, and finally came into thehands of Mr. Hunt. Trumpetta was the grandam of Mr. Badger's Trumpator, a horse of reputation now standing in the West.

The two colts may be had for $400. If not sold before the 22d of May, they will be offered at public sale during the first Spring meeting at Camden.

Applicat on to be made to the subscriber, near Bordentown, N. J.

[a14] A. ASHBURNER.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &e.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

THIS Institution, formerly of Courtlandt-street, will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on the first of May next, at 258 Spring-street, near Hudson. Arrangements have been made for persons coming from the country, and others that choose it, to board at the Institute, and thus be constantly under the superintendence of the Principal. The system taught will be the same as practised by the subscriber for the last five years, with such complete success. Hundreds of persons in this city and the adjoining country, have experienced its benefits, and testified to its complete efficacy in curing the worst of stammerers. Pupils will be received from five years old to forty, and a cure in all cases guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.

Terms, from $25 to $100, (the indigent cured gratis). For further information apply to the subscriber at the Institute, if by letter, post paid.

Circulars can be had, by applying as above, containing certificates of cures, recommendations, &c. HENRY WELLS, *Principal.*

New York, April, 1838

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
FOURTH DAY—*Friday.*—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
[m3-tf.] C. S. BROWNING.

COLUMBUS (Miss.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence over the Hyde Park Course on the first Monday in May, and continue six days; free for anything that wears hair, they complying with the Rules of the Club.

First Day—Post-stake for 4 year olds, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats. To name and close at the starting post. Now one sub.
Second Day—Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $250, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.
Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, $200 to be given to the second best horse in the race, if more than two start, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth Day—Silver Cup, valued at $300, ent. $25, Three mile heats.

Gentlemen are informed that the Club has been reorganized, and the Rules of the Henry Course will govern the Spring meeting.

The Proprietor is now making very extensive improvements, for the accommodation of gentlemen with horses, as likewise to render all visitors agreeable. A Tavern will be erected by the time of the meeting, for the accommodation of those who prefer staying at the track. The proprietor will likewise furnish grain as low as it can possibly be afforded: litter and stabling furnished gratis.

The money for the purses will be hung up each day.

All communications to the Proprietor, F. R. GREGORY, will be attended to.

Columbus, Miss., Feb. 25, 1838. [m17-tf.] W. A. VERELL, *Sec'y*

CRAB ORCHARD (Ky.) RACES.

THE Races over the Spring Hill Course will commence on Thursday, 7th June, and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 20 subs, viz:—

1. R. M. Davis names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Frank.
2. Joel Emory names produce of Rickety (by Archy) and Columbus.
3. S. Davenport names produce of Polly Nailor and Trumpator.
4. Also, " " a Whip mare and Frank.
5. Wm. Farris names produce of Blaze (dam of Reform) and Medoc.
6. C. H. Talbot names produce of Harriet and Trumpator.
7. Wm. Moberly names produce of a Stockholder mare and Archie of Transport.
8. Thos. M. Kennedy names produce of Lady Graystock and Collier.
9. Wm. Stapp names produce of a Bertrand mare and Archie of Transport.
10. John Haddock names produce of a Virginius mare and Waxey.
11. Sidney Kerley names produce of a Pacolet mare and Collier.
12. Davis Thompson names produce of a mare by Imp. Whip, and Columbus.
13. Wm. Bridges names produce of Old Pet mare and Crawford.
14. Wyatt Huffman names produce of a Diomed mare and Columbus.
15. H. W. Farris names produce of a Whip mare and Collier.
16. B. R. Jenkins names produce of a William mare and Medoc.
17. James L. Baadley names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Dungannon.
18. James Shy names produce of Lady Jackson and Collier.
19. A. G. Huffman names produce of Melvina and Archie of Transport.
20. J. W. Tisdale names produce of a Kosciusko mare and Frank.

Second Day—Poststake free for all ages, sub. $50, with a Silver Pitcher, value $100, added by the Citizens; Two mile heats. To close the evening preceding the race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $25, with the gate money of that day added; Mile heats. HENRY W. FARRIS, *Proprietor.*

Crab Orchard, Ky.. March 17, 1838. [m31-6t]

CULPEPER COURT HOUSE (Va.) SPRING RACES,

WILL commence on Thursday, the last day of May next, and continue three days, when the following prizes will be run for:—

1st. A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 year olds, to which there are 12 subs. of $100 each, h. ft. Closed.

2d. Same distance and age, and same entry. To close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

3d. Same age and distance; sub. $50, ft. $30; confined to Culpeper and the adjoining counties.

4th. A Stake for 4 year old colts raised in Culpeper, and some adjoining counties, One mile and repeat, sub. 50 bushels of wheat, paid this Fall, in some merchant mill, in the month of October next. Three or more to make a race.

5th. Proprietor's Purse $100, with the gate money of that day added, ent. $10; Two mile heats. [a7] WM. DUVAL.

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE above Races, over the *Oakland Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of June, having been postponed from the 15th of May, to avoid conflicting with those at Lexington.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named the same as if it was a sweepstakes, by the 1st day of May.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next. Now 3 subs.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages. Two mile heats; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The subscriber having recently purchased the *Oakland Race Course*, with the intention of fitting it up in a style inferior to none in America, and having the patronage of a Jockey Club, with rules and regulations, the same as other fashionable courses, new appeals to this City and the State, to determine whether or not they will have a respectable Racing Establishment at a point, of all others, the most eligible for the Kentucky Breeders.

The large amount of money that they now have vested in this sort of property, makes it all important that there should be some ground selected where they can have a good course and larger purses than have heretofore been offered. The South are, and will continue to be our purchasers. This is the place of all others to establish the character of our race horses, and one that is to derive more advantages from a well conducted establishment, than any other. The immense importance to this city in bringing together, twice a year, a large concourse of strangers, thereby causing an expenditure of money amongst us that we otherwise would not have, must be obvious to every one. To the breeder it offers an inducement to improve his stock, because in concentrating here in the Spring and Fall, a great many strangers from other States, it will insure a certain market, at high prices, for their horses.

The track will immediately be altered and improved, with a training course in the inside. The stands will be removed, enlarged, and placed in a position so as to afford the most entire view of the race to several thousand persons.

The Oakland House will be added to, and put on a footing with the best hotels in the country. Every thing shall be done to make this course worthy of Kentucky; and it is now left to her citizens to make it, by their patronage, the first establishment of the sort in the Union.

The Spring Races, from the number of horses in training, and the promise of every stable in the State to attend, will be of great interest.

Louisville, Ky., March 14, 1838. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, there are four large Sweepstakes, besides purses, for Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $600—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500—liberal purses for Mile heats, and Mile heats, best 3 in 5. [a7-tf.]

FREEHOLD (N. J.) RACES.

A SPRING MEETING will be held over the Freehold Course, Monmouth Co., N. J., commencing on the 2d Tuesday, 8th of May next, (the week between the meetings on the Union and Beacon Courses), and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100 each, $25 ft Mile heats.
Second Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $50, ft. $25, Mile heats.
Third Day—Purse $100, free for all ages, Two mile heats.
Same Day—To add to the attraction of the meeting on the afternoon of this day, Fifty Bushels of Oats will be given as a purse for *Trotting Horses*, Mile heats; three or more to make a race.

The Sweepstakes will close on the 25th of April. Nominations to be addressed to Freehold, Monmouth Co., N. J., March 31, 1838.—[a14] B. HENDRICKSON.

CHARLES KEMBLE.

THIS splendid racer and approved Stallion will make his present season in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa. Charles Kemble was got by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam, by Gallatin—thus combining the most fashionable strains of blood in the country. Last year he proved a very sure foal getter, and his colts exhibit great promise. The dam of *Trifle* and *Malinda* are both in foal to him—the very strongest evidence of the estimation in which he is held by distinguished breeders. [a7-6t.]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE AT NEW ORLEANS.

THE following horses were shipped for New Orleans on Monday last, the 26th instant, per the ship *Orleans*, and will be sold in that city during the ensuing Jockey Club meeting. Application may be made in New Orleans to Mr. ISAAC VAN LEER. For further particulars of the sale see advertisements in the daily papers of that city.

Masaniello, foaled 1829, a chesnut, about 15 hands 1½ inches high; got by Eclipse, out of Cinderella by Duroc, grandam the celebrated Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Eagle. For his performances, which do him great credit, see Am. Turf Register of 1832-3 and 4.

Hamilton Moore, foaled 1830, a chesnut, about 15½ hands high; got by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, and of course own brother to Mark, and Tom Moore, now running with great success. Hamilton was never trained, having met with an accident in his yearling form.

Marmaduke, foaled 1833, a brown, about 15½ hands high; got by Henry, out of Meg Dodds, own sister to Isabella, the dam of Picton, Anvil, Drone, and other flyers. Marmaduke is perfectly sound, and might be trained to advantage.

Mortimer, foaled 1833, a chesnut, 15 hands and an inch high; got by Monmouth Eclipse, his dam by Ogle's Oscar. Mortimer won all his races at 3 years old; for subsequent performances see Spirit of the Times and Turf Register. He is perfectly sound, and may be trained to advantage.

Ellen Tree, foaled 1834, a bay, by Henry, out of the celebrated Betsey Ransom. Ellen has started but once, and is now without a blemish, and in proper condition to be trained.

Jessica, foaled 1835, a bay, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, as above.

The terms of sale will be liberal. ROBERT L. STEVENS, 35 Barclay-St.

New York, March 31, 1838. [m31]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

SALLY HOPKINS, bay mare, 15 hands high, lengthy and good looking; 14 years old this Spring, and is now stinted to Hedgeford. Got by Kosciusko (sire of Clara Fisher), dam by Imp. Bedford, grandam the celebrated Desdemona; she by Imp. Dare Devil, out of Lady Bolingbroke. For pedigree and performances of which see Turf Register. Price $500.

MEDORA, out of the above, by Crusader, stinted to Humparey Clinker, by Bertrand, 5 years old, 15 hands and upwards high, not handsome, and was slightly injured in her foaling last Spring, but warranted a breeder, and now in foal. Price $600.

Both the above are now with Imp. Tranby, near Lexington, Ky.

Apply to the Editor, or to Hon. JOHN WHITE, Richmond, Ky. [a7-eow3t.]

CAMDEN & PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will commence the Fourth Tuesday, 22d May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, snb. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 14 subs., viz:—

J. M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
O. P. Hare names gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Oscar.
W. Livingston names b. c. *Job*, by Eclipse, out of Jemima.
Also, " ch. c. *Nassau*, by Eclipse, out of Medora.
J. D. Kirby names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange.
Wm. Wynn & J. N. Fletcher name b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
R. C. Hemphill names br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
W. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Am. Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
R. F. Stockton names b. f. *Caroline*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Mattie.
Also, " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
J. Hellings names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
W. R. Johnson names b. c. by Mons Tonson, out of R. Sampson's Sir Charles mare.
" b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
Also, Edm. Townes names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.

Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Cochran's b. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Potomac, 3 yrs., and
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Escape, same age.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Escape, 4 yrs., and
Mr. Cochran's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Potomac.

Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four Mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., April. 19, 1838. [a21]

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE JOCKEY CLUB SPRING MEETING of 1838 will commence over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heats. Closed 1st March, with the following subs.

1. R. N. Snowden, of Md. names b. c. *Gustavus*, by Sussex, out of Roseville by Rattler.
2. Edm. Townes, of N.C. names ch.c. *Brocklesby*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.
3. Jas. S. Garrison, of Va., names f. by Ivanhoe, out of Sally Ramsey.
4. James M. Selden, of Md., names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
5. William Wynn, of Va., names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
6. David Toms, of N. J., names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
7. Nathaniel T. Green, of N. C., names br. f. by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington.

Same Day—Second Race—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close 20th April.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Closed 1st April with the following subs.:—

1. Dr. George Goodwyn, of Va., names b. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards.
2. Edmund Townes, of N. C., names ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp by Gohanna.
3. Edward Marshall, of N. Y., names *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse.
4. Nathaniel T. Green, of N. C., names b. h. *Duane*, by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington.
5. James B. Kendall, of Md., names b. c. *Belie Peyton*, by Andrew, out of Master Henry's dam, by Eclipse

This race promises to be one of the best and fastest ever run over the Course, each entry having been a winner during the past year, and in first rate time; the betting will be heavy, each having their favorites.

Same Day—Second Race—A Silver Plate valued at $350, Two mile heats, the entrance money depending upon the number of entries; the winner to take Plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Purse $700, ent. $40, free for all ages, Four mile heats.

☞ The Course is in fine order. Good stables for sixty horses, with litter gratis—with every accommodation for man and horse, and a hearty welcome attending all.

To the Members of the Kendall Jockey Club.

The Proprietor most respectfully requests, that Members will, in future, be more punctual in the payment of their respective subscriptions. It is much easier for a Member to pay his $10 Spring and Fall, than for the Proprietor to have to advance large sums out of his own pocket, for the amusement of the spectators, and depend upon collections from his Jockey Club list, which, in many cases, amount to nothing more than the bare signatures, and in some cases, not even recognized by the writers themselves. He requests that those who never intend to pay, and wish their subscription discontinued, will signify the same by letter, that their names may be stricken from the Members' List.

A Meeting of the Club will take place at the Course, on Monday, 7th May, at 4 o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of electing a President and two Vice Presidents, and other business of importance to the Club.

☞ The Members of the Kendall Jockey Club, *residents of Philadelphia*, and the Citizens who are amateurs in such sport, may, by way of Rail Road, leave Philadelphia on the morning of each day's race, and arrive at the Rail Road Depot, adjacent to the Course, one hour prior to the time of starting.

☞ The Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped Spring 1837, to run Spring 1840, Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100, has now thirteen subscribers, and several more promised,—it will close on the 1st of June next. Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stake, will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., April 10, 1838. [a21] JAMES B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will come off over this Course during the First week in May:—

1. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50 each, with $50 added by the Proprietor. Closed 14th April with the following subs.:

Henry Jones' s. g. *Jim Oaks.*	C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster.*
A. Campbell's br. g. *Dread.*	Wm. Green's bl. m. *Ellen Tree.*

2. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, with $50 added by the Proprietor. Closed on the 14th inst. with the following subs.:—

C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster.*
Wm. E. Denniss's b. m. *Greenwich Maid.*
James Whelpley's b. g. *Blinker.*

Centreville, L. I., April 17, 1838. [a21] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub. $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn.	Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison.	Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..... $500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats..... 700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..... 1000
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 300
} Free for all ages.

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary. F. K. W.

[apl21]

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Spring meeting, 1838, of the National Jockey Club, will commence on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days.

First Day—Match for $10,000 a-side, Four mile heats, between
O. P. Hare & Co.'s ch. m. Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, and
Col. John Heth's ch. h. Decatur, by Henry, out of Ostrich.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 8 subs., viz:—

1. Edmund Townes (not named).
2. G. L. Stockett names produce of the dam of Cippus, by Sussex.
3. Col. J. M. Selden (not named).
4. Col. Wm. Wynn (not named).
5. Jas. S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, out of Gabriella by Archer.
6. William R. Johnson (not named).
7. Col. Stonestreet's entry mislaid.
8. Arthur Taylor names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough—Lady Washington by Eclipse.

Second Day—Produce Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 11 subs. viz:—

1. W. H. Tayloe names produce of Aurora and Imp. Autocrat.
2. B. O. Tayloe names produce of Black Sal and Imp. Autocrat.
3. Charles Oliver names produce of a s. m. (by Florizel) and O'Kelly.
4. Edw. Hamilton names produce of Ninon and Busiris.
5. G. W. Duvall names produce of Thistle and Sussex.
6. J. H. Sothoron names produce of Maid of Patuxent and Tychicus.
7. W. J. Shelton names produce of Lady Badger (by Hickory) and Tonson.
8. J. W. Debrell names produce of Imp. Isabella (by Comus) and Imp. Barefoot.
9. J. M. Botts names produce of Full Sister to Tobacconist.
10. A. Hunter names produce of The Captain's dam and Gohanna.
11. A. Tyson names produce of a ch. m. (by Eclipse) and Imp. Luzborough.

Same Day—National Jockey Club Plate, value $500, entrance money depending on the number of subs. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stables and straw furnished gratis. The Proprietor will be necessarily absent from Washington until within a few days of the races, but has authorised his agent and friends to have the course put in proper order, which he has no doubt will be as well done as if he were present. [m31] JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor.*

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch; and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE.

THIS real thorough-bred horse will stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, in Monmouth county, New Jersey, eight miles below the Court House, and one from the Academy, at $40 for insuring thorough-bred mares, and $1 to the groom—the money to be paid by the 1st March, 1838.

Monmouth Eclipse is full 15 hands 3 inches high, free from white, with as much bone, muscle, powers and proportion as any blood horse in the State; and by his following pedigree, it will appear that he inherits the most valuable crosses of blood, to combine great strength with speed and bottom.

His sire was the unrivalled horse American Eclipse, by Duroc, a son of the imported sorrel Diomed (the sire also of Sir Archie), out of Amanda by Grey Diomed, out of the Cade mare by King Herod—Primrose by Dove—Stella by Othello—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

The dam of American Eclipse was Miller's Damsel (the celebrated Turf mare, that beat the Maid of the Oaks, Hampton, &c.) by Old Messenger, out of the imported Pot-8-o's mare, owned by Gen. Coles, and own sister to Bright Phœbus, Romp, Hopper Boy, &c.

The dam of Monmouth Eclipse was the noted Turf Mare Old Honesty, and full sister to Prize Fighter; she was bred by Mr. Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon, New Jersey. She has run successfully from half a mile to four miles, and has distinguished herself on the turf, both North and South. She was sired by Imp. Expedition, he by Pegasus, and Pegasus by the old English Eclipse.

The grandam of Monmouth Eclipse was Zelipha, and got by Imp. Messenger, g. g. dam, Dido, by Gen. Morris' Imp. Bay Richmond—Dido was the dam of Pollydore, Grasshopper, and other good racers—g. g. g. dam Slamerkin by Imp. Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by Old Cub, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Second, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Sterling, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Partner, &c. &c.

Monmouth Eclipse has stood for mares every season since he was three years old; and of course has been very little upon the Turf. He was taken from his stand in the year 1831, after the season was out, and run only one race, and that at New Brunswick—the three mile heats, in bad order—beating John Brewer, Humming Bird, Leopold, and Amanda—which race was won by Warrior. In the Spring of 1832 he made his second race, at Monmouth Court House, the two mile heats, and won, beating Gen. Erwin's gr. h. Laurel, by Windflower, and Dr. Darcey's f. Lady Relief, by American Eclipse—both of the last named horses beat Warrior the Fall before at Trenton. In the Spring of 1834 he was started at Trenton, N. J., the three mile heats, against Henry Archie, John Stevens, and Tell Tale. One of his legs being injured, he was to go for the first heat—the rider, from having been reduced, was taken unwell directly after the horses started, and was compelled to keep him back, so much so, that he was thought to be considerably out of his three mile distances before he had run two miles; the rider finally recovered and got in his distance. The 2d heat he again started, although his injured limb gave way more than half a mile before the heat was out—he won the heat, which was the quickest heat of the race—and was then drawn. JOSEPH H. VAN MATER.

Monmouth County, N. J., March 29, 1838. [a7—4t]

THE IMPORTED HORSE PHILIP.

AFTER a passage of nearly one hundred days from Liverpool, has been landed safely at Nashville.

Philip is a rich brown, of great strength and high finish, full 16 hands high. He continued on the Turf till 9 years old, and won 23 races, mostly long distances and heats, and ran 9 times second. His eye is clear and expressive—his ear of medium length and well pointed, and his head small, bony, and blood-like; his neck gracefully arched; withers and hips right; good barrel of sufficient length, and his legs clean, neat, and free from splint, puff, or wind, and his muscles throughout well defined. He will make his first season at Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

Tennessee heretofore had a good variety of native and imported horses, but we wanted a descendant of Haphazard and Filho da Puta—we have it in our power to tender to the public that descendant, Philip, got by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus (also the dam of Palatine, Arachne, winner 28 times. Fanny Davies, Leda, Vanish, a winner about 30 times, John, and Christiana); her dam by Hyacinthus, out of Flora (the dam of Trim, Zara, Jock, St. Dennis, and Echo,) by King Fergus—Atalanta by Matchem (the dam of Faith, Pacolet, Harold, Fox, Rosalind, Yarico, and Bradamante)—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoka, her dam by Old Traveller, (sister to Clarke's Lass of the Mill)—Miss Makeless by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock (dam of Lampton and Miss Doe)—Croft's Bay Barb (grandam of the Ancaster Starling)—Makeless (Desdemona's dam)—Brimmer—Dicky Pierson (son of Dodsworth)—Burton Barb mare.

Filho, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet by Waxy.
Haphazard, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey by Eclipse.
Camillus, by Hamiltonian, out of Faith by Pacolet.
Hyacinthus, by Coriander, out of Rosalind by Phenomenon.

Surely it is needless to say a word of Old Matchem, or to hint to a judicious breeder, that from the invincible Eclipse, the two best lines of descent are through King Fergus, Hamiltonian, Blacklock, and Camillus, &c., and Pot-8-o's, Waxy, and Coriander, &c., and if we would ascend to the renowned King Herod, where would we rather go, than through Filho da Puta, Haphazard, Sir Peter Teazle, and Highflyer.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7, 1838. [m31] THOS. A. PANKEY & CO.

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be under taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50 000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $60 and $100 under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills, Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough-bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15½ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

BAREFOOT,

THE winner of the Great St. Leger, with 83 subscribers, and the time the best on record, will stand again the present season, commencing on the 1st of March, and to expire on the 1st of July, 1838, at the Oakland Race Course, near Louisville, and will be permitted to serve mares at $50, payable within the season, or $60 on or before the 25th of December next, and $75 to insure a mare with foal. Any mare put to him last season that did not prove with foal, can have the benefit of the present, gratis. Good pasture and grain feed at $1 per week. Every attention paid to mares, but cannot be responsible for accidents.

Barefoot is a red chesnut, a star and snip his only flesh marks, full fifteen and a half hands high, very muscular and strong, of good length, with the largest and best body of any horse we have seen; head, neck, ears, and eyes unsurpassed.

Barefoot was the property of Mr. Watt, was sold to Lord Darlington for 3,000 guineas, and imported to the United States by Sir Isaac Coffin. He was not only the winner of the great St. Leger, but also of gold cups, plates, stakes, and other important races, which are given in his bills.

His pedigree is not excelled by that of any horse; he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard; her dam Roseberry by Phenomenon—Miss West by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Bosto.

Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare, her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tattler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda by Omnium, her dam, Cloudy by Blank—Crab—Partner.

Buzzard was got by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, by Dux—Curiosity by Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian, &c.

No blood can be better; and as to Barefoot's colts, they will stand a comparison in appearance with those of any horse. What steed, until the last season, could boast of such a son or daughter as Clara Howard, who ran three miles and repeat in 5:45, and some say 5:42—second heat in 5:47. Then there are Young Tramp, Admiral, Prophet, Mr. Oliver's mare Mary Jones, and many others of his get. See the brilliant performances of Mary Jones, over the Oakland and other Courses, in October last, just after her arrival from Virginia, unacclimated and still under the effect of travel. Over the Oakland she won the first heat of the two mile day, beating the get of Columbus, Woodpecker, Archy of Transport, and Waxy. In that race she was reported distanced—and for what cause? A horse run her against the railing, a short distance from the close of the heat. But she was then pulled up and she ran around him and won the heat. At Lexington, a few days after, she ran three heats in 1:50 each heat, the race being won by Joshua Bell. At Memphis, shortly afterwards, she won two days, viz., the two miles and repeat, and best 3 in 5, beating the get of Medley, Henry Tonson, Pacific, and Leviathan.

We would now say to those who wish to improve their stock by breeding to one of the best imported horses in the United States, that they have now the opportunity to do so, on much better terms than to any other horse of his value, native or imported.

Feb. 13, 1838. LEWIS SHERLEY & Co.

P. S. Since Barefoot was brought to the West, I have seen some remarks in the "Spirit of the Times," over the signature of "D. Q." or, as he styles himself, "A Virginia Gentleman," relative to Barefoot and some other imported horses, in which the writer happened to have no interest. These remarks contained no specification of facts, but only mere insinuations. Since I read those insinuations, I have made strict inquiry, and find that Barefoot, perhaps, paid a forfeit or lost a race or two of little importance in the latter part of his running, and after he had been much injured. If such, however, is the fact, it was overlooked by his former owners, who furnished me with a printed advertisement with the horse, taken from the best authorities, which advertisement I published.

One thing is certain, Barefoot's pedigree and his great St. Leger race cannot be assailed. His pedigree is one of the best in the world. His St. Leger race, taking the distance into consideration, the course being then 43 yards longer than of late years, must be considered the best on record up to the present time. He was then only 3 years old, carried 114lbs., ran it in 3:22, and repeated in 3:23., thus showing Barefoot to be the best horse of that or the present day. It cannot be denied, that after this race he was purchased by Lord Darlington for 3,000 guineas—the highest price of the day. Neither will it be denied, that he was carried to Newmarket, and that he there challenged the famous horse Emilius for 2,000 guineas, which was declined. Emilius is the sire of Priam and many other famous horses. Barefoot, while on the Turf, beat nearly, if not all of the best runners in England, and among them that celebrated runner and stallion his half brother Lottery. Public running is the surest index of the character of a horse. These facts may be seen by reference to the sporting annals for the years 1822-3-4 5-6.

[m3-1t. a7-1t. 1ex.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 319, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY-TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished. He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Poronette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs., in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. The season to commence on the 1st of February, and continue till the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" " Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - Trotting Course, Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" " Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. - Spring Hill Course, J. C. meeting, 1st Thursday, 7th June.
CULPEPER C. H., Va. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, Thursday, last day of May.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - - Western Course, extra Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
FRESHOLD, N. J. - - - A Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
GREENSBOROUGH, Ala. Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. - Philadelphia County, Trotting Club meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
" " " Match, $5000 a side, 3 mile heats, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; 3d Monday, 21st May.
EXINGTON, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
LYNCHBURG, Va - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
NEW YORK CITY. - - - Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
" " " Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Metairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st May.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
NOTTOWAY, Va. - - - - Bellefonte Course, Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th May.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - - And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
SALISBURY, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, last Wednesday, 30th May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TORONTO, U. C. - - - Scarlett's Course, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind. - - Central Turf Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs. *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

SALES OF BLOOD STOCK.

The Blood Stock recently imported from Liverpool, per the *China*, to Charleston, were sold in that city on the 18th inst. A slip by the Express Mail, from the "Courier" office, furnishes us with the prices, but not the address of the purchasers, which we should have preferred :—

1.	*Prima*, b. m., by Priam, out of Dahlia, in foal to Discount	$800
2.	B. m. by Filho da Puta, out of Zepherinas, 5 yrs., also in foal to Discount	620
3.	*Frances*, br. m., by Emilius, in foal to Birdcatcher	610
4.	B. m. by Memnon, out of Eleanor, 5 yrs.	575
5.	*Lady Sheffield*, ch. m., by Recovery, out of Primrose	525
6.	B. m. by Emancipation, out of Sligo (?), in foal to Discount	365
1.	A thorough bred Durham Cow, in calf	225
2.	" " " " " "	205
3.	" " " " " "	160
4.	" " " " not in calf	70
5.	" " " Yearling Bull	140
6.	" " " Bull Calf	35

It was unfortunate for the importers that this stock was not in Charleston during the races, when it would have brought 50 per cent. more, probably. If imported on speculation, as we suspect, "the operation" has not been a very bad one after all, "although" the market selected could not have been worse chosen; the only stock required in South Carolina, or that will command liberal prices, being the very best. Hardly a turfman in that State would accept a moderately good horse, but is ready to give almost any sum for a first-rater.

Warrenton (N. C.) *Races* are postponed until the 4th Tuesday, 23d May, by Capt. HARRISON, for the following good and sufficient reasons :—

The Warrenton Spring Races are postponed until the 23d day of May—unavoidable circumstances compel me to change them, and I beg the public to excuse me for the change I have made. In the first place, I have to attend the New York Races, which commence the first week in May, where I am engaged in the large sweepstakes, with a Gohanna filly, amounting to $44,000, and the races at other courses interfering, and I now propose another sweepstakes, to be run the third day of the races, free for any 3 yr. old, to be named at the post, which will close the 10th day of May, mile heats, $100 entrance, play or pay.

April 14th, 1838. JAMES J. HARRISON.

"*Honorary*."—In our last we gave some account of the new Jockey Club at the city of Velasco, in Texas, and alluded to the fact of its having conferred degrees of honorary membership upon Col. HAMPTON, of S. C., and Col. JOHNSON, of Va. Since penning that article, we have seen a paragraph in the Boston Transcript, from which we learn that the following distinguished individuals have also been elected Honorary Members :—

Gen. Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee; Gen. James Hamilton, Gen. Waddy Thompson, Hon. John C. Calhoun, Hon. Wm. C. Preston, Hon. F. Pickens, of South Carolina; Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, Alabama; Hon. M. Hamer, Ohio; Capt. Wm. Mervaine, U. S. Navy; Hon. R. F. Walker, Mississippi; Gen. Swartwout, New York; *and each and every editor in the United States who has voluntarily espoused the Liberty of Texas.*

Gohanna.—The old veteran, Capt. JAMES J. HARRISON, has Gohanna this season, and on the last page of this paper will be found one of his characteristic manifestos to the Sporting World. EDGAR, in dedicating to the Captain his "Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book," styles him "the Father of the American Turf," and we are not sure but he merits the title as much as any man above it. His advertisement is "redolent" of stallions, loco focoism, the currency, blood stock, the Pet Banks, "and things in general."

Jasper.—In our last we stated that JOHN F. MILLER, Esq., of New Orleans, had purchased *Jasper* for $3000 of MASON THOMPSON, Esq., of Ky. Mr. M. has since sold him to his former owner for $2300—not a very bad operation for Mr. Thompson, though not equal to GARRISON's with *Charles Magic* last winter, who received $2000 for "swapping back."

☞ We are desired to state, that in consequence of his detention in Virginia by illness in his family, Capt. BRANCH will be unable to furnish and complete his new Hotel, near the Union Course, sufficiently for the reception of company during the First Spring Meeting next week.

Mr. Gascoigne's brood mare *Louisa* (the dam of Jerry, Dinah Wallace, &c.), died on Saturday week at Mr. Smallwood's, Middlethorpe, where she had gone to be put to Voltaire. Louisa was foaled in 1813, got by Orville, her dam Thomasina, by Timothy, out of Violet—Syphon, &c.

CARRIAGE HORSES WANTED.

A VERY LIBERAL PRICE will be paid at This Office for a splendid pair of Carriage Horses. Handsome bays, with long tails, about 15½ hands high, would be preferred; they must have superior action, and be well broke. Apply immediately to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

TROTTING—BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN.

THE Proprietors of this Course offer, for the improvement of Road Horses, the following Purses, to come off on Tuesday, 8th May :—

First day—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Immediately after, a Purse of $300, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Second day—Purse $200, free for trotting horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Immediately after, a Purse of $100, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Third day—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Immediately after, a Purse of $200, free for all trotting horses except the winner of the first day's free purse, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Fourth day—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses except the winners of the above free purses, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Immediately after, a Purse of $200, free for all trotting horses, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

The first Purse, each day, to come off at 3 o'clock, P.M., and the second at 4 P.M., precisely. [a28-2t] A. L. BOTTS, Proprietor.

HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Sweepstakes and Purses are to come off over the above Course on the 3d Tuesday, 15th May next :—

First Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $100, free for horses that have never won a purse over that amount, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 4 year old colts, sub. $50, with $50 added; Mile heats, under the Saddle; to close 10th May; 3 or more to make a race.

Second Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 5 year olds, sub. $50, $50 added; Mile heats, under the Saddle; to close 10th May; 3 or more to make a race.

Third Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all; Two mile heats in Harness.

Same Day—Purse $100, free for all, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

On the 14th May there is to come off a Sweepstakes, for $700, Two mile heats, in Harness. (This stake is closed.)

The Match for $10,000, between *E. Forrest* and *D. Tompkins*, Three mile heats, takes place the 21st May. JAMES BROWN, *Proprietor*.

N. B.—In the two Sweepstakes, as advertised to close 10th May, in case they should not fill, the Proprietor will give the $50 as a regular purse. All purses to be governed by the old rules of the Course. [a28] J. B.

GOHANNA.

THIS excellent Racer and efficient Stallion, will stand at the Race Course, near Warrenton, N. C, the present season, which has already commenced, and will expire on the 1st day of July next. He will be introduced to mares at $75 the season, to be discharged by the payment of $60 at any time within the same, $100 to insure a mare to be in foal, and $1 to the groom in each instance.

I have heretofore promised the public a full description of this noble horse, but many considerations induce me to forego this determination. In the first place, his pedigree, without question, tops that of any other horse. Descending through a long line of illustrious ancestors, both paternal and maternal, boasting a lineage superior to all his competitors for favor, being beyond the reach of criticism or objection on account of any, the most remote of his family connexions, he presents himself with a proud and lofty air before an admiring community, in the commendable confidence of not having one drop of impure blood in his veins. Secondly—Considering all the circumstances of his transfers, ownership, training, and management—contemplating all his chances with disinterested impartiality, it must be admitted by all that his performances on the Turf have been really good, very good, most excellent. Thirdly—His colts reflect no discredit on the well established fame of their sire, and in their performances have equalled public expectation. Fourthly—His own appearance speaks more loudly and eloquently in his behalf than words: wherever he has been exhibited, the first emotion of momentary astonishment has been instantaneously succeeded by a thorough conviction of the unequalled symmetry of his proportion, that his "whole contour was noble and fine," and that is entire form is without rivalry—majestic and commanding. But really, in addition to the foregoing reasons, I have with all due humility to confess, that my powers of description are wholly inadequate. I sink, appalled under the magnitude of the task, and respectfully ask a generous public to excuse me from the rash effort of attempting a delineation of Gohanna. Come and view him, scrutinize and criticise his color, and every minute part of his structure; you will stand in unspeakable admiration of his matchless beauty and elegance; you will not venture a general description, but will content yourself by pronouncing him an "ENTIRE HORSE."

Suppose that Virginian, Sir Charles, Gohanna, and Arab, (all true sons of Sir Archie,) could be exhibited in Washington City; upon the announcement of the fact, the business of both Houses of Congress would be instantly suspended. Not a seat occupied; all vacated for the purpose of gratifying the eye with a view of these gallant sons, equalling in renown their illustrious sire. These are the genuine *American* Horses. Could Clay and Webster, and a couple more of the modern Whigs, mount such steeds, they would never fly the track; they travel right merrily along the old fashioned American Road, which was opened and constructed by Washington, Jefferson, and Madison They would soon forget their little ambling trips upon Abolition, Bank, Tariff, and Internal Improvement,—short legged ponies. Such wretched creatures, mere apologies for horses, must become winded-broken, and tire by the way side. The difference in these two races of animals is most conspicuous to even a casual observer. The latter have no good blood; they have not a noble carriage, and must stumble, to the imminent peril of their riders; they have not the wind and bottom; they cannot run out a four mile heat, and therefore will never win a race *fairly*. Mount and ride our American Stallions, gentlemen, moving with a natural, easy, and grand air, and you will soon, from the very bottom of your hearts, abhor and repudiate "the forced gait of a shuffling nag." Unless you adopt and patronize the well tried stock of Stallions, you will never win a race, or be up at the end of a chace. Upon the good old American Road of Republicanism and Equal Rights, Mr. Clay can never ride successfully, mounted on a Biddle Horse, or on an Abolition, Internal, or Constructionist horse. Or should he ever stop at the "half way house" to partake of the good cheer of the kind little inn-keeper and refresh himself, and then bestride the new horse Conservative, he will still fail to reach the goal in time. The Conservative horses are of English descent, and have but recently been imported into this country. This breed is small, thick-necked, and short-winded. They take their name from the disposition of their proprietors and trainers to *preserve* all the existing affairs and institutions of the country in their present condition, with all their defects, vices, crimes and corruptions; they are against the progress of liberal ideas, of reform and improvement; they, with an ill-natured sneer, denounce all the old fashioned Republicans, who uniformly oppose monopolies, exclusive privileges, &c. &c., as Loco Focos. Comparing the action and practices of the Conservative horses in America with those of the same name in Great Britain, regarding the exact similarity of form and appearance, and there cannot be a shadow of doubt as to the identity of the two stocks In this country they are sometimes called State Bank Horses; and sometimes they are said to be the *get* of the Pet Bank system. It is reported that Mr. Clay has signified his intention of using one of these little speckled ponies merely to serve his turn. He is esteemed a "knowing one," although heretofore unsuccessful. He intends, it is said, in the approaching great stakes, if not detected and prevented, adroitly to ride *two* horses, to wit:—It is his scheme to ride the Conservative Tackey to the "half-way house;" he then intends, avoiding suspicion and detection if possible, slily to slip off and mount his old broken down, but rested, Abolition, Internal, Tariff, National Bank, Biddle Stud. This old horse is of a cream and cider color. The Conservative Tackey is speckled. Suspicions are already awakened, that by aid of the chemical art, or by aid of the art of Hocus Pocus, they will be made so to resemble each other in outward hue, as to deceive the honest and unsuspecting judges—the people. Some think the Conservative will be entered and rode by one of the proprietors. However, he will hardly be openly entered for the next race. He is at present "off his feed," literally speaking, and is in a most sorry condition. He has been furnished with provender from the Pet Banks, but they have all locked up their houses, declare they are out of real sound food, such as is fit for a race horse, although they had solemnly *promised* to furnish it in abundance. In some instances, the keepers of these Pet Bank horses, with their ostlers, have actually run away. Under these circumstances, so disadvantageous, Conservative cannot be relied on for the whole race. It is therefore more than probable that he will, by some clandestine agreement, be loaned to Mr. Clay for half the distance, or at least that most of the Party interested in this horse will connive at Mr. Clay's use of him.

Fellow citizens, open your eyes, watch close, look sharp, or by Jupiter you will be foully jockied out of your rights—success may be gained by foul combination, and you cheated out of a race to which you would be justly entitled by the rules and regulations of the Jockey Club, fairly interpreted and honestly observed. The foul play unsuspected and unknown, the bare success might induce too high an estimate of the character of these shabby horses; they might be patronised beyond their merit, and we might thereby have propagated among us a corrupt and degenerate breed. Guard against all combinations and illicit connexions. Separate them; divorce them; aye, separate, divorce the Banks and the Government—make your nation's Treasury *independent* of them; in the hour of hunger, instead of a fish they will give you a stone. It is a remarkable fact, a wonderful coincidence, that the best article for a nation's treasury is of the same color with the food most esteemed for the best blooded Arabian coursers; the "golden oat," this necessary article of food for the Treasury, your little ponies, rickety Pets will never supply. Dissolve all connexion with them, and magnanimously rely upon the people. From their own purses they will grant a generous supply. A patriotic people will never refuse to pay a just tax in good coin. They will soon see it returning into circulation, disbursed to meet the lawful expenditure of their own government, and their government, by the wise policy of imposing light taxes, collected in good sound money, will be doubly endeared to them, whilst with unspeakable admiration, and with eyes glistening with joy, they view the preservation of its credit at home and abroad, and behold a wise system of impartial legislation, which secures happiness to them and their posterity "by the wide diffusion of its beneficial effects." I have unintentionally wandered into politics, which, however, is not at all a remarkable circumstance. Politics and Stallions are inseparable in my mind. Being a Virginian, I have never failed to see a multitude of Candidates and Stallions at each April Court, exhibited together in the Court yard. Without any disparagement to the former, I think the latter have been generally most admired.

In conclusion, and in sober earnest, I must impartially and most respectfully invite public attention, which will certainly insure public patronage, to this pre-eminent American Stallion, *Gohanna*. JAMES J. HARRISON.

Warrenton, N. C., April 14, 1838. [a28-1t]

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do. " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hope by Sarpedon.
30. Do " " dam of Zinganee by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones " " Dove by Imp. Reman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Salada by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vannater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Honkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

[m3 tf.] ALEXANDER L. BOTTS. DAVID H. BRANCH.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe where he will continue his practice an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur [J10]

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—	Mile heats, Purse	$500
Same day—	Two mile heats	750
Second day—	Three mile heats	1200
Third day—	Four mile heats	2000
Fourth day—	Mile heats, best 3 in 5	700
Fifth day—	Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse.	1000

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON, RICHARD ADAMS, THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. [a28] S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.*

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has lowered his price of keeping the horses that are committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liberal support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie-st. [a28-4t.]

LOUISVILLE J. C. RACES POSTPONED.

THE Proprietor of the Oakland Course has determined to postpone the Spring meeting, with a view to avoid interfering with the Lexington Jockey Club meeting. The Louisville races are now fixed for Tuesday, the 5th day of June. This arrangement gives a prospect of a stable of horses from New Orleans, and another from Tennessee.

Y. N. OLIVER.

☞ The Lexington Observer and Nashville Banner will publish the above weekly, until the races, and alter, and continue the former advertisement accordingly.

MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to come off over the above Course Spring of 1838.

1. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.

2. A Stake for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To close the day preceding the first day's race, 3 or more to make a race.

Address [a14-3t.] ISAAC H. OLIVER, Fredericksburg, Va.

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., at $50.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna—at Fairfield race course, Va. at $75 and $125.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam by Gallatin—in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa.

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New York, at $40—$60 to insure.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at the stable of James J. Pittman, Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

GOVERNOR BURTON, by Mons. Tonson, out of Lady Burton—at Rutherfordton and Morganton, N. C., at $20, and $30 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time. ALBERT A. JETER.

HIAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JACKSON, by John Richards, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Pendleton and Greenville, S. C., at $20 for half-blood, and $30 for blood mares; $50 to insure.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Bason Spring, Breckenridge, Ky., at $30

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

STAFFORD, *Imported*, by Memnon, dam by Piscator, grandam by Sir Peter—at the Plantation of J. Wright, near Cheraw, S. C.—[*]

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttlemore—at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50 and $100.

STOCKHOLDER, by Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen—at Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky. at $50—$75 to insure—$1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

ZINGANEE, (Garrison's), by Sir Archy, out of Atalanta by Imp. Chance—at Dr. J. C. Gibson's farm, near Culpeper Court House, Va.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion	$5 00
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Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.